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VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1872. NUMBER 27.

New Advertisements.

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LAZARUS MYERS, } In Common Pleas of Cam-
vs. } bria County, No. 27, June
RICHARD JELLY. } Term, 1872.

On motion of Johnston & Scanlan, the Court appoint John P. Linton, Esq., an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's real estate on above stated writ.
From the Record. J. K. HITE, Pro'th'y.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office in the Borough of Johnstown, on FRIDAY, THE 16TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend; otherwise be debarred from coming in on said fund.
July 26-3t. JOHN P. LINTON, *Auditor*.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the ORPHANS' COURT of CAMBRIA COUNTY.—*In the matter of the first account of Wm. H. Sechler, Administrator of James M. Riffle, deceased.*—And now, June 10, 1872, on motion of Shoemaker & Berry, John P. Linton, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Administrator arising from the sale of real estate.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at the office of Shoemaker & Berry, in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, the 14th DAY OF AUGUST, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper; otherwise they will be debarred from coming in on said fund.
July 20-3t. JOHN P. LINTON, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of WM. DOUGHERTY, dec'd.
Having been granted Letters of Administration on the estate of William Dougherty, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES W. CONDON, Adm'r.
Summitville, June 22, 1872.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of PAT'K DOUGHERTY, dec'd.
The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Pat'k Dougherty, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those having claims will please present them duly probated for settlement.
JAMES W. CONDON, Adm'r.
Summitville, June 22, 1872.-6t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of WM. RYAN, Adm'r of JOSEPH A. TODD, deceased, all persons interested in said estate will take notice that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 15TH, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
July 13, '72. F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

[From the ALDINE for August.]

MARRIED IN A SNOW STORM.

Translated from the Russian of Alexander Pushkin.

About the year 1811, memorable in Russian history, there lived upon his estate of Nemaradof, a rich landed proprietor, Gabrilovitch by name, noted for his affability and hospitality. His house was always open to his friends and neighbors, who used to congregate there every evening; the older ones to enjoy a game of cards with the host and his wife Petrowna, the younger ones in the hope of winning the favor of Marie, a beautiful girl of seventeen, the only daughter and heiress of Gabrilovitch.

Marie read French novels, which naturally rendered her very sentimental and romantic. Under these circumstances love was not long in coming. The object of her affection was a Russian cadet, with scarcely a penny in his pocket, who resided in the neighborhood, and was then at home on leave of absence. As a matter of course he returned her love with equal ardor. Marie's parents had strictly prohibited her from thinking of such a union, and they treated the lover, wherever they met him, with just as much friendliness as they would have shown to an ex-collector of taxes. The amorous pair meantime carried on a correspondence, and met clandestinely beneath the shade of the pine grove, or behind the old chapel. As will readily be supposed, they here vowed eternal fidelity to each other, complained of the severity of fate, and devised beautiful plans for the future. After some time they naturally came to think that, should their parents persist in opposing the union, it might in the end be consummated secretly, and without their consent. The young gentleman was the first to propose this, and the young lady soon saw the expediency of it.

The approach of winter put an end to these stolen interviews; but their letters increased in frequency and warmth. In each of them Vladimir Nikolovitch conjured his beloved to leave the paternal roof, and consent to a clandestine marriage.—"We will disappear for a short while," he wrote, "come back, and cast ourselves at the feet of our parents, who, touched by such constancy, will exclaim, 'Come to our arms, dear children!'" Marie was long irresolute; at length it was agreed, however, that she should not appear at supper on a day appointed, but should retire to her room under the pretext of indisposition. Her maid had been let into the secret. Both were to escape by a back door, in front of which they would find a sleigh ready to convey them a distance of five wersts, to the chapel of Jadrino, where Vladimir and the priest would await them.

Having made her preparations, and written a long apologetical letter to her parents, Marie retired betimes to her room. She had been complaining all day of a headache, and this was certainly no mere pretext, for the nervous excitement had in truth indisposed her. Her father and mother nursed her tenderly, asking her again and again: "How do you feel now, Marie? Are you no better?" This loving solicitude cut the girl to the heart, and with the approach of evening her excitement increased. At supper she ate nothing, but rose betimes and bade her parents goodnight. The latter kissed and blessed her, as was their wont, while Marie could scarcely suppress her sobs. Having reached her room, she threw herself into a chair and wept aloud. Her maid finally succeeded in comforting and cheering her up.

Later in the evening a snow-storm arose. The wind howled about the house, causing the windows to rattle. The inmates had hardly gone to rest, when the young girl, wrapping herself in her clothes and furs, and followed by the servant with a portmanteau, left the paternal roof. A sleigh drawn by three horses, received them, and away they went at a furious speed.

Vladimir had also been active throughout the day. In the morning he had called upon the minister at Jadrino to arrange for the ceremony, and then he went to look up the required witnesses. The first acquaintance to whom he applied was an officer on half-pay, who expressed himself quite ready to serve him. Such an adventure, he said, carried him back to the days of his own youth. He determined Vladimir to remain with him, taking upon himself to procure the other two witnesses.—There accordingly appeared at dinner surveyor Schmidt, with his spurs and moustache, and Ispravnik's son, a lad of seventeen, who had but just enlisted with the Uhlans. Both promised Vladimir their assistance, and after a cordial embrace the happy lover parted from his three friends to complete his preparations at home.

Having despatched a trusty servant with a sleigh for Marie, he got into a one-horse sleigh himself, and took the road leading to Jadrino. Scarcely had he set off, when the storm burst forth with violence, and soon every trace of the way was gone. The entire horizon was covered with thick, yellow clouds, discharging not flakes, but masses of snow; at last it became impossible to distinguish between earth and sky. In vain Vladimir beat about for the way; his horse went on at random, now leaping over banks of snow, now sinking into ditches, and threatening every moment to overturn the sleigh. The insupportable thought of having lost the road had become a certainty. The forest of Jadrino was nowhere to be discovered, and after two hours the jaded animal seemed ready to drop to the ground. At length a kind of dark line became visible in the distance. Vladimir urged his horse forward, and reached the skirt of a forest. He now hoped to reach his destination soon, as it was easier to pursue his way in the forest, into which the snow had not yet penetrated. Vladimir took fresh courage; however there were no signs of Jadrino. By degrees the storm abated, and the moon shone brightly. He finally reached the opposite skirt of the forest. Still no Jadrino; but a group of four or five houses met his view. His knock at the door of the nearest was answered by an old man.

"What do you want?" he said.

"Where lies Jadrino?" asked Vladimir.

"About ten wersts distant."

At this reply Vladimir felt as if his sentence of death were being announced to him.

"Can you procure me a horse to take me thither?" he asked.

"We have no horse."

"Or at least a guide. I will pay any price."

"Very well. My son can accompany the gentleman."

After a little while, which seemed an eternity to Vladimir, a young fellow made his appearance, holding a thick staff in his hand, and they took their way across the snow-covered plain.

"What o'clock is it?" asked Vladimir.

"It is already past midnight."

And in very truth the sun began to gild the east, when they finally arrived at Jadrino. The church door was locked. Vladimir paid and dismissed his guide, and then instantly hastened to the minister's dwelling. What he there learned will appear from the sequel.

At Nemaradof the night had passed quietly. In the morning the master of the house and his wife arose as usual, and proceeded to the dining-room, Gabriel Gabrilovitch in his woolen jacket and nightcap, Petrowna in her morning-gown. After they had breakfasted, Gabriel sent up one of the girls to inquire how Marie was. She returned with the message that her young mistress had had a sleepless night, but that she was feeling better now, and would come down presently. Marie soon after entered the room, looking exceedingly pale, yet without the least perceptible agitation.

"How do you feel this morning, love?" inquired her father.

"Better," was the answer.

The day passed by as usual; but, instead of the looked-for improvement, a serious change for the worse took place in Marie's condition. The family physician was summoned from the nearest town, who found her in a state of most violent fever. For fourteen days she lay at the point of death.

Nothing transpired of the nocturnal flight; for the maid took good care to keep silence on her own account, and the others who knew of it never betrayed themselves with a syllable, even when under the influence of brandy, so greatly did they dread Gabriel's anger.

Marie, however, spoke so incessantly of Vladimir when delirious, that her mother could not remain in doubt as to the cause of her illness. Having advised with a few friends, her parents resolved to let Marie marry the young soldier, seeing that one cannot escape one's fate, and, besides, that riches do not always lead to happiness.

The patient recovered. During her illness Vladimir had not once showed his face in the house, and it was resolved to apprise him of his unexpected good fortune. But to the astonishment of the proud proprietor of Nemaradof, the cadet declared that he should never again cross the threshold of his house, begging them at the same time to forget utterly so wretched a creature as he, to whom death alone would give repose.

A few days afterward, they learned that Vladimir had again returned to the army. It was in the year 1812. No one uttered his name in Marie's presence, and she herself never made mention of him in any way. Two or three months had elapsed, when one day she found his name among the list of the officers who had distinguished themselves at the battle of Borodino, and had been mortally wounded. She fainted away and had a relapse, from which she recovered but slowly.

Not long after her father died, bequeathing his whole property to her. But riches were not able to comfort her; she wept with her mother and promised never to leave her. They sold Nemaradof, and removed to another estate. Suitors thronged round the wealthy and amiable heiress; but none of them received the slightest encouragement from her. Often did her mother press her to choose a husband—she would merely shake her head in silence.—Vladimir was no more; he died at Moscow, on the evening before the entrance of the French. Marie seemed to hold his memory sacred; she carefully preserved the books they had read together, his sketches, the letters he had written to her—in brief everything that could serve to keep alive the remembrance of the ill-fated youth.

About this time the war, fraught with such glory to the allies, of whom Russia was also one, came to an end. The victorious regiments returned home, and large crowds of people flocked together to greet them. Officers who had gone forth as beardless youths, came back with the grave faces of warriors, their gallant breasts covered with badges.

A lieutenant of hussars, Wurmin by name, with an interestingly pale face, and decorated with the cross of St. George, having obtained leave of absence for several months took up his residence upon his estate, which adjoined Marie's present abode. The young girl received him with far more favor than she had hitherto shown to any of her visitors. They resembled each other in many respects; both were handsome, intelligent, taciturn, and reserved. There was something mysterious about Wurmin, which roused the curiosity and interest of Marie. His affection for her was soon unmistakable; he showed her every conceivable attention; but why did he never speak of love, though his dark, ardent eyes would rest upon her's half dreamily, half with an expression that seemed to announce an early and positive declaration? Already the neighbors spoke of their marriage as a settled matter, and mother Petrowna was more than happy at the thought of her daughter's finding a worthy husband at last.

One morning, when the latter was sitting in the parlor, Wurmin entered and asked for Marie.

"She is in the garden," answered her mother. "You will find my daughter there, if you would like to see her.

The young officer hastily walked out into the garden.

Petrowna crossed herself, murmuring: "God be praised! To-day, I trust his visit will have some result."

Wurmin found his beloved, clad in white, sitting under a tree by the side of the pond, a book upon her lap, like a heroine of romance. The usual salutations over, Wurmin, who was strangely agitated, told her how he had long yearned to pour out his heart before her, and begged that she would listen to him a few moments. She closed her book, and nodded in token of assent.

"I love you," said Wurmin, "I love you passionately."

Marie cast down her eyes.

"I have been imprudent enough to see you, to hear you—daily. It is now too late to escape my fate. The thought of your lovely face, of your sweet voice, will henceforth constitute the joy and the anguish of my existence. But I have a duty to perform towards you. I must reveal to you a secret, which has placed an insurmountable barrier between us."

"That barrier," murmered Marie, "existed always—I could never have become yours."

"I know," replied Wurmin, in a suppressed voice, "that you have loved before; but death—three long years of mourning—dearest Marie, do not deprive me of my last comfort, if the blissful thought that you might become mine, if—"

"Cease, I conjure you! You rend my heart!"

"Yes, you will grant me the comfort of knowing that you would have become mine; but, most wretched of men that I am—I am already married!"

Marie gazed up at him with a look of astonishment.

"Yes, married for four years," continued the lieutenant, "and I do not know either *who* my wife is, *where* she is, or whether I shall ever meet her."

"Explain yourself more clearly," said the girl.

"I love you, Marie, and will confide in you. You shall know all, and you will not judge too severely in an act of youthful levity. It was in the year 1812. I happened to be on my way to Wilna, with the intention of joining my regiment. Late in the evening I reached a station, and had already ordered that horses should instantly be put to again, when a fierce snow-storm suddenly arose. My landlord and the postillion urgently advised me to postpone my departure; but I was determined to go in spite of the rough weather. The postillion had got it into his head that, by crossing a small river, the banks of which were perfectly well known to him, he should find a shorter route. He missed the right crossing, however, and got into a region to which he was an entire stranger. The storm continued to rage; at length we descried a light at a distance. We made for it, and stopped before a church, from the brightly illuminated windows of which the light shone. The door was open, three sleighs were in front of it, and I saw several persons in the vestibule: One of them called to me: "This way! this way!" I got out and walked toward the vestibule.

The person who had called advanced toward me.

"'Great Heavens!' he said, 'how late you come! Your intended has fainted, and we were on the very point of driving home again.'

"Half-bewildered and half-amused, I resolved to let the adventure take its course. And, indeed, I had little time for reflection. My friends tugged me into the interior of the church, which was poorly lighted by two or three lamps. A female was sitting upon a bench in the shadow, while another stood beside her and chafed her temples.

"'At last!' cried the latter. 'God be praised that you have come! My poor mistress liked to have died.'

"An aged priest emerged from behind the altar, and asked: 'Can we begin?'

"Begin, reverend father!" I cried, unadvisedly.

"They assisted the half-unconscious girl to rise; she appeared to be very pretty. In a fit of unpardonable, and now quite incomprehensible, levity, I readily stepped with her to the altar. Her maid and the three gentlemen present were so much busied with her as scarcely to throw a look at me. Besides, the light in this part of the church was dim, and my head was muffled in the hood of my cloak.

"In a few minutes the nuptial ceremony was over, and the priest, according to custom, desired the newly-married pair to embrace.

"My young wife turned her pale, charming little face toward me, and was about to rest her head upon my shoulder with a sweet smile—when, suddenly, she stared at me as if turned into stone, tottered, and with the cry of 'It is not he!' fell to the floor.

"All the furies of hell lashed me out of the church. Before any one could think of staying me I had jumped into my sleigh, seized the reins, and was soon beyond the reach of pursuit."

The lieutenant was silent. Marie, also, gazed in silence to the ground.

"And have you never discovered what became of the poor girl?" she finally asked.

"Never. I know neither the name of the village where I was married, nor do I recollect the station where I stopped. At the time, my culpably frivolous prank seemed to me a matter of so little moment that as soon as there was no longer any pursuit to fear, I went to sleep in the sleigh, and did not awake till we arrived at another station. The servant whom I had with me was killed in battle; all my efforts to find out the postillion who drove us proved unavailing; and so every clue seems indeed lost by which I might again find the scene of that folly, for which I have now to suffer so heavily."

Marie turned her pale face toward him, and took both his hands. The lieutenant gazed thunder-struck into her eyes; a dim foreboding awoke in his breast, a veil suddenly dropped from his eyes.

"Marie! God of Heaven, how can I have been so blind! Marie, was it indeed you?"

"I am your wife!" was the only answer of the girl, who sank fainting into his arms.

THE BELFRY AT TOURNAY.—At Tournay in Belgium, there is a famous old belfry. It dates from the twelfth century, and is said to be built on a Roman base. It now possesses forty bells. It commands the town and the country round, and from its summit is obtained a clear view of the largest and finest cathedral in Belgium, with its five magnificent towers. Four brothers guard the summit of the belfry at Tournay, and relieve each other day and night, at intervals of ten hours. All thro' the night a light is seen burning in the topmost gallery, and when a fire breaks out, the tocsin, or big bell, is tolled up aloft by the watchman. He is never allowed to sleep—indeed, as he informed the writer, showing us his scanty accomodation, it would be difficult to sleep up there.

On stormy nights a whirlwind seems to select that watchman and his tower for its most violent attacks; the darkness is so great that nothing of the town below can be seen. The tower rocks to and fro, and startled birds dash themselves upon the shaking light, like sea birds upon a light-house lantern. Such seasons are not without real danger—more than once the lightning has melted and twisted the iron hasps about the tower; and within the memory of man the masonry itself has been struck. During the long peals of thunder that come rolling with the black clouds over the level plains of Belgium, the belfry begins to vibrate like a huge musical instrument, as it is; the bells peal out, and seem to claim affinity with the deep bass of the thunder, while the shrill wind shricks a demoniac treble to the wild and stormy music.

All through the still summer night the belfry lamp burns like a star. It is the only point of yellow light that can be seen up so high, and when the moon is bright, it looks almost red in the silvery atmosphere. Then it is that the music of the bells floats farthest over the plains, and the postillion hears the sound as he hurries along the high road from Brussels or Lille, and, smacking his whip loudly, he shouts to his weary steed as he sees the light of the old tower of Tournay come in sight.

DIDN'T LIKE MUTTON.—A good story is told of the recent excellent performance of Handel's "Messiah" at the Broadway Baptist church. A farmer took his wife to hear the grand music so splendidly rendered on that occasion, and, after listening with apparent enjoyment, the pair became suddenly interested in one of the grand chorises: "We all, like sheep, have gone astray."

First a sharp soprano voice exclaimed, "We all, like sheep—"

Next a deep bass voice uttered in the most earnest tones:

"We all, like sheep—"

Then all the singers at once asserted:

"We all, like sheep—"

"Darn'd if I do!" exclaimed old rusticus to his partner. "I like beef and bacon, but I can't bear sheep meat!"

There was an audible titter in that vicinity but the splended music attracted attention from the pair, and they quietly slipped out.

THE Andes are sinking one inch a year.

Horace Greeley's Letter of 1867 Good Reading in 1872.

Greeley's Plea for Amnesty—They Stop His Paper—Refuse to Elect Him Senator—He Defies Them, and Promises to Fight to the End.

[From New York Tribune, May 23, 1867.]

By these presents greeting.—To Messrs. George W. Blunt, John A. Kennedy, John O. Stone, Stephen Hyatt, and thirty others, members of the Union League Club.

Gentlemen: I was favored on the 16th inst. by an official note from our ever courteous President, John Jay, notifying me that a requisition had been presented to him for a "special meeting of the club, at an early day, for the purpose of taking into consideration the conduct of Horace Greeley, a member of the club, who has become bondsman for Jefferson Davis, late chief officer of the rebel government." Mr. Jay continues: "As I have reason to believe that the signers, or some of them, disapprove of the conduct which they propose the club shall consider, it is clearly due, both to the club and to yourself, that you should have the opportunity of being heard on the subject; I beg, therefore, to ask on what evening it will be convenient for you that I call the meeting," etc.

In my prompt reply I requested the President to give you reasonable time for reflection, but assured him that I wanted none, since I should not attend the meeting nor ask any friend to do so, and should make no defense nor offer aught in the way of self-vindication. I am sure my friends in the club will not construe this as implying disrespect; but it is not my habit to take part in any discussions which may arise among other gentlemen as to my fitness to enjoy their society. That is their affair altogether, and to them I leave it.

The second point whereon I have any occasion or wish to address you is your virtual implication that there is something novel, unexpected, astounding, in my conduct in the matter suggested by you as the basis of your action. I choose not to rest under this assumption, but to prove that, being persons of ordinary intelligence, you must know better. On this point, I cite you to a scrutiny of the record:—

The surrender of General Lee was made known in this city at 11 p. m. of Sunday, April 9, 1865, and fitly announced in the *Tribune* the next morning, April 10th. On that very day I wrote, and next morning had printed in these columns, a leader entitled "Magnanimity in Triumph," wherein I said: "We hear men say: 'Yes, forgive the great mass of those who have been misled into rebellion, but punish the leaders as they deserve.' But who can accurately draw the line between the leaders and the followers in the premises? By what test shall they be discriminated? We know of none. Nor can we agree with those who would punish the original plotters of secession, yet spare their ultimate and scarcely willing converts. On the contrary, while we would revive or inflame resentment against none of them, we feel far less antipathy to the original upholders of 'the resolutions of '98'—to the disciples of Calhoun and McDuffee—to the nullifiers of 1832, and the 'State Rights' men of 1850—than to the John Bells, Humphrey Marshalls and Alex. H. H. Stuarts, who were schooled in the national faith, and who, in becoming disunionists and rebels, trampled on the professions of a life-time, and spurned the logic wherewith they had so often unanswerably demonstrated that secession was treason. * * * * * We consider Jefferson Davis this day a less culpable traitor than John Bell. But we cannot believe it wise or well to take the life of any man who shall have submitted to the national authority. The execution of even one such would be felt as a personal stigma by every one who had ever aided the rebel cause. Each would say to himself, 'I am as culpable as he; we differ in that I am only deemed of comparatively little consequence.' A single confederate led out to execution would be evermore enshrined in a million hearts as a conspicuous hero and martyr. We cannot realize that it would be wholesome or safe—we are sure it would not be magnanimous—to give the overpowered disloyalty of the South such a shrine. Would the throne of the house of Hanover stand more firmly if Charles Edward had been caught and executed after Culloden? Is Austrian domination in Hungary more stable to-day for the hanging of Nagy Sandor and his twelve compatriots of the surrender of Vilagos? We plead against passions certain to arise at this moment fierce and intolerant; but on our side are the ages and the voice of history. We plead for the restoration of the Union, against a policy which would afford a momentary gratification at the expense of years of perilous hate and bitterness. * * * Those who invoke military execution for the vanquished, or even their leaders, we suspect will not be generally found among the few who have been long exposed to unjust odium as haters of the South, because they abhorred slavery. And as to the long-oppressed and degraded blacks—so lately the slaves, destined still to be the neighbors and (we trust) at no distant day the fellow-citizens of the Southern whites—we are sure that their voice, could it be authentically uttered, would ring out decidedly, sonorously, on the side of clemency, of humanity."

On the next day I had some more in this spirit, and on the 13th an elaborate leader entitled "Peace—Punishment," in the course of which I said: "The New York *Times*, doing injustice to its own sagacity, in a characteristic attempt to sail between wind and water, says: 'Let us hang Jeff Davis and spare the rest.' We do not concur in the advise. Davis did not devise or instigate the rebellion; on the contrary, he was one of the latest and most reluctant of the notables of the cotton States to renounce definitely the Union. His prominence is purely official and representative; the only reason for hanging him is that you therein condemn and stigmatize more persons than in hanging any one else. There is not an ex-rebel in the world—no matter how penitent—who will not have unpleasant sensations about the neck on the day when the confederate president is to be hung? And to what good end? We insist that this matter must not be regarded in any narrow aspect. We are most anxious to secure the assent of the South to emancipation—not that assent which the condemned gives to being hung when he shakes hands with the jailor and thanks him for past acts of kindness—but that hearty assent which can only be won by magnanimity.—Perhaps the rebels, as a body, would have given, even one year ago, as large and as hearty a vote for hanging the writer of this article as any other man living; hence it more especially seems to him important to prove that the civilization based on free labor is of a higher and humaner type than that based on slavery. We cannot realize that the gratification to inure to our friends from the hanging of any one man, or fifty men, should be allowed to outweigh this consideration." On the following day I wrote again: "We entreat the President promptly to do and dare in the cause of magnanimity. The Southern mind is now open to kindness and may be magnetically affected by generosity. Let assurance at once be given that there is to be a general amnesty and no general confiscation. This is none the less the dictate of wisdom, because it is also the dictate of mercy. What we ask is, that the President say in effect, 'Slavery having thro' rebellion, committed suicide, let the North and the South unite to bury the carcass, and then clasp hands across the grave.'"

The evening of that day witnessed that most appalling calamity, the murder of President Lincoln, which seemed in an instant to curdle the milk of human kindness in twenty millions of American breasts. At once, insidious efforts were set on foot to turn the fury thus engendered against me, because of my pertinacious advocacy of mercy to the vanquished. Chancing to enter the club-house the next (Saturday) evening, I received a full broadside of your scowls, ere we listened to a clerical harangue intended to prove that Mr. Lincoln had been providentially removed, because of his notorious leanings toward clemency, in order to make way for a successor who would give the rebels a full measure of stern justice. I was soon made to comprehend that I had no sympathizers—or none who dared seem such—in your crowded assemblage. And some maladroit admirer having, a few days afterward, made the club a present of my portrait, its bare reception was resisted in a speech from the chair by your then President—a speech whose vigorous invective was justified solely by my pleadings for lenity to the rebels. At once a concerted howl of denunciation and rage was sent up from every side against me by the little creatures whom God, for some inscrutable purpose, permits to edit a majority of the minor journals, echoed by a yell of "Stop my paper!" from thousands of imperfectly instructed readers of the *Tribune*. One impertinent puppy wrote me to answer categorically whether I was or was not in favor of hanging Jeff Davis, adding that I must stop his paper if I was not. Scores volunteered assurances that I was defying public opinion—that most of my readers were against me—as if I could be induced to write what they wished said rather than what they needed to be told. I never before realized so vividly the baseness of the editorial vocation according to the vulgar conception of it.—The din raised about my ears now is nothing to that I then endured and despised. I am humiliated by the reflection that it is (or was) in the power of such insects to annoy me, even by pretending to discover with surprise something that I have for years been publicly, emphatically proclaiming.

I must hurry over much that deserves a paragraph, to call your attention distinctly to occurrences in November last. Upon the Republicans having, by a desperate effort, handsomely carried our State against a formidable looking combination of recent and venomous apostates with our natural adversaries, a cry arose from several quarters that I ought to be chosen United States Senator. At once, kind, discreet friends swarmed about me, whispering, "Only keep still about universal amnesty, and your election is certain. Just be quiet a few weeks, and you can say what you please thereafter. You have no occasion to speak now." I slept on the well-meant suggestion, and deliberately concluded that I could not, in justice to myself, defer to it. *I could not purchase office by even passive, negative disingenuity.* No man should be enabled to say to me, in truth, "If I had supposed you would persist in your rejected, condemned amnesty hobby, I would not have given you my vote." So I wrote and published, on the 27th of that month, my manifesto entitled "The true basis of reconstruction," wherein, repelling the idea that I proposed a dicker with the ex-rebels, I explicitly said: "I am for universal amnesty—so far an immunity from fear of punishment or confiscation is concerned—even though imparial suffrage should, for the present, be defeated. I did not think it desirable that Jefferson Davis should be arraigned and tried for treason; and it still seems to me that this might properly have been done many months ago. But it was not; done then, and now I believe it would result in far more evil than good. It would rekindle passions that have nearly burned out or been hushed to sleep; it would fearfully convulse and agitate the South; it would arrest the progress of reconciliation and kindly feeling there; it would cast a large sum directly and a far larger indirectly; and—unless the jury were scandalously packed—it would result in a non-agreement or no verdict. I can imagine no good end to be subserved by such a trial; and, holding Davis neither better nor worse than several others, would have him treated as they are." Is it conceivable that men who can read, and who were made aware of this declaration—for most of you were present and shouted approval of Mr. Fessenden's condemnation of my views at the club, two or three evenings thereafter—can now pretend that my aiding to have Davis bailed, is something novel and unexpected?

Gentlemen, I shall not attend your meeting this evening. I have an engagement out of town, and shall keep it. I do not recognize you as capable of judging, or even fully apprehending me. *You evidently regard me as a weak sentimentalist, misled by a maudlin philosophy. I arraign you as narrow-minded blockheads, who would like to be useful to a great and good cause, but don't know how.—Your attempt to base a great, enduring party on the hate and wrath necessarily engendered by a bloody civil war, is as though you should plant a colony on an iceberg which had somehow drifted into a tropical ocean.* I tell you here that, out of a life earnestly devoted to the good of human-kind, your children will select my going to Richmond and signing that bail bond as the wisest act, and will feel that it did more for freedom and humanity than all of you were competent to do, though you had lived to the age of Methusaleh. I ask nothing of you, then, but that you proceed to your end by a direct, frank, manly way. Don't sidle off into a naild resolution of censure, but move the expulsion which you purposed, and which I deserve if I deserve any reproach whatever. All I care for is, that you make this a square, stand-up fight, and record your judgment by yeas and nays. I care not how few vote with me, nor how many vote against me; for I know that the latter will repent it in dust and ashes before three years have passed. Understand, once for all, *that I dare and defy you, and that I propose to fight it out on the line that I have held from the day of Lee's surrender.* So long as any man was seeking to overthrow our government, he was my enemy; from the hour in which he laid down his arms, he was my formerly erring countryman. So long as any is at heart opposed to the national unity, the federal authority, or to that assertion of the equal rights of all men which has become practically identified with loyalty and nationality, I shall do my best to deprive him of power; but, whenever he ceases to be thus, I demand his restoration to all the privileges of American citizenship.

I give you fair notice that I shall urge the re-enfranchisement of those now proscribed for rebellion as soon as I shall feel confident that this course is consistent with the freedom of the blacks and the unity of the republic, and that I shall demand a recall of all now in exile only for participating in the rebellion, whenever the country shall have been so thoroughly pacified that its safety will not thereby be endangered. And so, gentlemen, hoping that you will henceforth comprehend me somewhat better than you have done, I remain, yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

New York, May 23, 1867.

NEARLY three millions of letters were sent to the dead letter office last year. Of these, four hundred thousand had no stamps, and three thousand had no address. They contained $92,000 in cash, $3,000,000 in drafts and checks, and over three thousand photographs. People should be more [illegible] stamping and directing letters [illegible] especially those that contain money.

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Saturday Morning, - August 3, 1872.

Democratic Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY,
Of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN,
Of Missouri.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
CHAS. R. BUCKALEW, of Columbia County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie County.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
WILLIAM HARTLEY, of Bedford County.
FOR CONGRESSMEN AT LARGE:
RICHARD VAUX, of Philadelphia.
JAMES H. HOPKINS, of Pittsburgh.
HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, of Luzerne County.

Delegates to Constitutional Convention:
1. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, Philadelphia.
2. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, York.
3. WILLIAM BIGLER, Clearfield.
4. WILLIAM J. BAER, Somerset.
5. WILLIAM H. SMITH, Allegheny.
6. F. B. GOWEN, Philadelphia.
7. JOHN H. CAMPBELL, Philadelphia.
8. S. H. REYNOLDS, Lancaster.
9. JAMES ELLIS, Schuylkill.
10. S. C. T. DODD, Venango.
11. G. M. DALLAS, Philadelphia.
12. R. A. LAMBERTON, Dauphin.
13. A. A. PURMAN, Greene.
14. WILLIAM M. CORBETT, Clarion.

Democratic County Ticket.

Assembly—JOHN HANNAN, Johnstown.
Reg. and Rec.—JAS. M. SINGER, Jackson Twp.
Commissioner—ANTHONY ANNA, Chest Twp.
P. H. Director—JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown.
Auditor—PETER DOUGHERTY, Summitville.

GENERAL N. P. BANKS, of Massachusetts has written a letter in which he avows himself in favor of HORACE GREELEY and opposed to GRANT. We will publish his letter in our next issue.

J. M. M'CLURE, Esq., late Deputy Attorney General under Gov. Geary, has taken the stump for Greeley, Brown, Buckalew, and the whole Democratic State ticket. M'Clure was removed from office for exposing the Evans fraud.

THE NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION.—The election in this State on last Thursday resulted in the triumph of MERRIMAN, the Democratic and Liberal Republican candidate for Governor, by a majority ranging from *six to eight thousand*. We have nothing definite at this early hour as to the vote for Congress, but all the indications are that the Democrats have carried *six* out of the *eight* members of Congress. It is a sure victory for GREELEY and BROWN and a glorious triumph for the right. Hip! hip! hurrah!

MISFORTUNES are said "never to come singly, but in battalions." This is peculiarly the case just now with the Radical party, inasmuch as the desertions of original Republicans from Grant to Greeley are assuming the most fearful proportions. ALEXANDER C. MULLIN, Esq., now of Ashland, in Schuylkill county, was for many years a citizen of this place, where he is held in honored remembrance as a gentleman of high integrity and unsullied reputation. He was an old line Whig, and as such was elected from this county to the Assembly in 1860. It will be seen from the following, which we take from last week's number of the Pottsville *Standard*, that Mr. Mullin is now the President of a Greeley and Brown Club in the borough where he resides. We commend his wise and patriotic example to his old political friends and associates in Ebensburg:

ASHLAND LIBERAL CLUB.

Notwithstanding the assertion of a certain Grant-and-plunder organ, that there were no Greeley Republicans in the Borough of Ashland, a large and enthusiastic gathering of Liberal Republicans convened on Wednesday evening, and organized a Greeley and Brown Club. To the dismay of the Grantites, they discovered that between thirty and forty prominent and influential members, heretofore of the Radical party, whose political orthodoxy was deemed above suspicion, were on hand and ready in a public manner to proclaim their intention to march hereafter under the banner of Liberalism and Reform.

The meeting was organized by the election of A. C. Mullin, Esq., as President, and F. Herwig, Esq., as Secretary. Short and spirited addresses were made, and the meeting adjourned amid great enthusiasm.

A GREAT many newspaper speculations, idle perhaps, have been indulged in since the nomination of HORACE GREELEY at Cincinnati, as to what would be the political action of ex-Governor ANDREW G. CURTIN in the impending Presidential campaign when he returns from Russia. It is unnecessary for us to say that there is no man in Pennsylvania who possesses more of the confidence of the people of the State, and especially of the soldiers of the State, than Governor CURTIN. He was the originator and the father of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps. He was known as the "War Governor" of Pennsylvania, and enjoys a high and well earned reputation. We know not what his political proclivities or sympathies may be in the approaching political campaign, but we may be permitted to guess that he, like hosts of other leading Republicans from one end of the country to the other, will be found floating with and yielding to the irresistible current of popular opinion in favor of Greeley, reform and honest government. Whatever may bet he vote at the ballot-box, and we are confident of the result, we lay before our readers the following article from the Washington (D. C.) *Patriot*. It seems to speak "by authority." Our readers will form their own conclusions:

"There is no longer any doubt in regard to the course which ex-Governor Curtin intends to pursue in the Presidential campaign. Letters have been recently received from him in which he announces his purpose to support Mr. Greeley and to canvass the State of Pennsylvania for him as soon as he returns home next month. He also states that he had determined a year ago to oppose Grant, in consequence of his objectionable conduct and unfitness, even if he had been obliged to support an old-fashioned Democrat in opposition to his re-election.

A Question of Veracity.

In his great speech in St. Louis, on last Monday week, Senator SCHURZ used the following strong and emphatic language in reference to his opposition to the corrupt scheme of General GRANT for the annexation of San Domingo:

"When the San Domingo scheme was pending two gentlemen in intimate relations with the White House came to me, each one separately, soliciting my support of the project. They assured me that if I would give that support or abstain from opposition, all the patronage I desired would be at my disposal, making me in that respect one of the most influential men in the land. One of these gentlemen subsequently admitted to me in writing that the offer was made to me with the consent of the President himself. If the facts should be questioned by authority, the proof will be forthcoming."

On the following day, General GRANT, at a Cabinet meeting, authorized a denial of the truth of the foregoing statement and called on Mr. SCHURZ for the proof of the truth of his declaration. The Missouri Senator knew what he was saying and was fully prepared to sustain the truth of the charge he had made.

No man of intelligence can forget the disgraceful history of this whole San Domingo business, nor can any man fail to remember that GRANT himself undertook by his own personal efforts to lobby the scheme through the Senate. When this annexation project was before that body, General ALFRED PLEASANTON was Commissioner of Internal Revenue and was a warm supporter and friend of General GRANT. It seems that *he* was the gentleman sent by GRANT to make the corrupt bargain with SCHURZ, in order to procure *his* support of the treaty and its confirmation by the Senate.

Mr. SCHURZ has now made good his charge in his speech at St. Louis, and the question is narrowed down to one of veracity between General PLEASANTON and U. S. GRANT. CARL SCHURZ has washed his hands of the whole business, as will be seen from the following letter addressed to him by Gen. PLEASANTON:

NEW YORK, July 25, 1872.

DEAR GENERAL: Of course I have no objection to your giving my name to the public in explanation of the facts. I would say that, being a friend of the President, as well as of yourself, I desired that you should be on good terms, and you should understand that there was no personal feeling in the way of relations mutually satisfactory. Your statement is correct that the President wanted your support for his Santo Domingo scheme, and that you could have had the patronage of the government for giving it. That was the distinct impression the President's conversation made upon my mind, and I communicated it to you at the time.

If the President positively denies having had any such conversation, I regret it. I may console myself with the reflection that this is the first time that any statement of mine has been questioned, while the President has had occasion before this to distrust the accuracy of his recollections.

Truly yours, A. PLEASONTON.

We leave this controversy as it stands, to be settled between Gen. PLEASONTON and his friend ULYSSES S. GRANT.

THE Huntingdon *Globe* has been edited as an old line Whig and Republican paper by WILLIAM LEWIS, Esq., since 1846. Just now, however, Mr. LEWIS has been carried away by the overwhelming tide of popular sentiment throughout the country, and this week announces himself as a supporter of HORACE GREELEY. Mr. LEWIS is a veteran editor, and fully understands the political situation. He explains the reasons for his political change in the following language, which is about as fair a commentary on GRANT's administration, its sins and iniquities, as could well be written by a disgusted Republican:

"We have departed—not from the true faith—but from *Grantism* to the support of honesty, statesmanship, and one of the ablest, most honest and wisest Republicans living—HORACE GREELEY. In the departure and choice we have made, our conscience tells us we are right, and where our conscience directs we will be, regardless of consequences. In taking the stand we have—independent Republican—we have separated politically from many warm friends who cannot now see the situation as we see it, but who, we honestly believe, will follow us in good time, to help the honest people throw off the yoke of political misrule and tyranny that now disgraces the Republican party and our country.

"We were of the first, more than four years ago, to advocate the nomination of Gen. Grant as a candidate for the Presidency, believing then that if elected, he would call around him as advisers able statesmen and honest men, and be a President of the people. But he has proved himself to be a failure as a President.—Instead of selecting the best men to advise him, he has surrounded himself with the most corrupt political speculators, and given out the running of his administration by contract to the most venal of mankind, in every State of the Union. We cannot support such an administration any longer, much less ask the honest voters of the country to continue it for four years more from the 4th of March next. If the people would be happy and prosperous they must have for their President an honest and able representative, surrounded by able, honest men, instead of by mere political gamblers. HORACE GREELEY is an honest man, is a true Republican—can discharge the duties of President without the advice of friends—and will be elected by the people in November next. With GREELEY and BROWN as our leading candidates, we go into the campaign with an honest purpose, and all other candidates we may support must be of the same class of men, or as near as it may be possible to find them as candidates."

THE following named Republican newspapers in this State oppose the election of Gen. Hartranft as Governor:—The Doylestown *Intelligencer*, Delaware *Republican*, Scranton *Republican*, Honesdale *Citizen*, Downingtown *Journal*, Coatesville *Union*, Mechanicsburg *Journal*, Huntingdon *Globe*, Lancaster *Express*, Lancaster *Inquirer*, Lancaster *Enterprise*, Butler *Eagle*, Meadville *Journal*, New Castle *Journal*, Beaver *Argus*, Lancaster *Volksfreund*, Pittston *Comet*, and last, but not least, Forney's Philadelphia *Press*. Rather an ugly array for the Rads.

PENNSYLVANIA and Indiana are the turning points of the coming fight. Let the people elect Buckalew and Hendricks in October, and that will be the defeat of Grant in November. Democrats and Liberal Republicans of these States, prepare for a conflict which will have no end but victory.

ALLEN HAS THE FLOOR.

One of the Transactions of Harrison Allen, the Ring Candidate for Auditor General—What Became of the Two Thousand Dollars.

It will be remembered that Harrison Allen was the leader in the Senate in the attempted nine million steal. He was the very first to record his vote in favor of that project, and it has been asserted that he has been engaged in numerous other jobs at Harrisburg. The history of his connection with one transaction at least is cropping out, as will be seen by the testimony we print below. The letter is in answer to one "To the Public" written by Mr. J. L. Grandin, a copy of which is in our possession, but as the substance matter is included in Mr. Ellis' letter we omit it. It should be stated, however, that both Messrs. Grandin and Ellis are well known Republicans. Here is the document as it appears in the Venango *Spectator* of July 25th:

A CARD FROM C. W. ELLIS.

To the Republicans of Warren County:

GENTLEMEN.—As it has been claimed that some persons did not fully understand the statement I made at Warren on Friday last in relation to money having been used at Harrisburg for the purpose of defeating some special legislation, I make the following statement in writing, that none may be mistaken as to the facts of the matter:

Two years ago last winter I was interested with Messrs. Henry Fisher, Admah Neyhart, Joshua Pierce, M. G. Cushing, Jas. Porshall, and J. L. Grandin, all of Tidioute, Pa., in a pipe for running oil from the wells on Dennis Run to the river and railroad.

The developments were at that time fast extending westwardly, with very favorable indications, and several parties were making efforts to secure charters to enable them to lay pipes, to compete with us.

Having expended about twenty thousand dollars ($20,000) on our pipe, we thought it advisable to secure a charter to protect us.

As I was a personal friend of our Representative, Col. Harrison Allen, it was suggested at a meeting of the company that I proceed to Harrisburg to see what could be done. Upon getting there I saw Mr. Allen, and told him to use his influence in our favor. He said that there were already several applications for pipe charters in Warren and Venango counties, and on account of the competition it would be impossible for us to obtain an exclusive charter, but that he thought the better way for a protection would be to kill all pipe charters which other parties might seek to obtain, and that this would be accomplished in committee, but to do so it would require some money. I asked him how much. He replied that it could be done for two thousand dollars ($2,000). I told him that having no authority to make such an arrangement I would have to return and consult with the Company. He said that so far as he was concerned he did not want a dollar, neither would he receive it, but for his services in the matter and the right to lay our pipe across his land, which at the time was producing oil, he wanted us to agree to give him a drawback of *five* cents per barrel for his share of the oil run by us. I returned home and laid the facts before the Company. After talking the matter over they decided that rather than endanger their interests it would be well to pay the two thousand dollars, and also give Mr. Allen the drawback referred to above.

I returned to Harrisburg again, called on Mr. Allen and told him that the Company had concluded to pay the money. He then said that he would not accept any of the two thousand dollars but would tell me where to leave it.

I then put the two thousand dollars, in currency, in an envelope, which I sealed and he directed me to hand it to Mr. Chase, a young man from Warren county, to whom he introduced me, and instructed me to say to Mr. Chase to keep it until called for, all of which I did. I had no conversation with Mr. Chase, nor any one else but Mr. Allen in relation to to the money, nor did I mention to any one except Mr. Allen the nature of my business at Harrisburg.

A few days after my return we heard that a Pipe Charter which previously covered Venango and Crawford counties, had been extended to Warren county. The company instructed me to return to Harrisburg and see if the report was correct, and if so to withdraw our money if it could be done. I called on Mr. Allen and had him go with me to the records and found that such a charter had been granted.

I said to Mr. Allen, this being the case I wished to withdraw our money, as its use then could do us no good. He replied that it was too late, that the money had been applied to the use designed, but that he would guarantee that the charter should not interfere with us whatever, and that he would protect our interests. All of which I reported to the company as stated.

C. W. ELLIS.

Witness present, SELDEN MARVIN.
ERIE, June 21st, 1869.

FACTS FOR RADICALS TO REMEMBER.—In order that the disappointment may not be too great, our Radical brethren should bear in mind that, no matter what Democrats may think of the action of the Baltimore Convention, there is not one, no matter how bitter he may feel towards Greeley, or how much he was opposed to his nomination, who will vote for Grant.

They should bear in mind that the nomination of Greeley by a Democratic convention has in no wise made Grant any the less objectionable—it has made him no better—it has covered up none of his frauds and imperfections—it has given back none of the money he and his military rings have taken from the tax-payers—it has given back none of the rights he has robbed from the States of the South, it has in no wise made him more honest, decent, sober, patriotic, faithful or competent—it has not elevated or purified him, nor has it made him a particle more fit for the position than he was before. He is the same greedy, Godless, narrow-minded, incompetent official, who has disgraced his country, his people, his friends and himself by his nepotism, his worthlessness, incompetency and rascality.

Let them remember this.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

GREELEY AS AN ABOLITIONIST.—"Greeley is the most radical abolitionist in the whole country." So our Radical brethren continually tell us, and yet we can vote for him. We want an abolitionist just now—one who will *abolish* Grant and his cousins, and his wife's cousins, and their cousins and all the vast swarm of relatives who are fattening and growing rich upon the miseries of the country; *abolish* the serfdom which now exists in the South, of which white men are the victims; *abolish* bayonet laws and federal interferences in elections in the States; *abolish* the disfranchisement of the men of brains and ability in the Southern States; *abolish* a horde of tax gatherers and an army of office-holders who are eating our substance and enriching themselves at our expense. We want an abolitionist now to do these things, and *Greeley will do it.*

HENRY K. BOND of Jefferson, Maine, was cured of spitting blood, soreness and weakness of the stomach, by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*

THE BINGHAMPTON LIE.

The End of the Farce.

[From Saturday's New York Tribune.]

There's no end to the richness of this campaign. That the Binghampton monkeys should raise a bray loud enough to make every Grant editor in the United States prick up his ears was droll enough. But they had one plump, comfortable sensation, that was really worth while. A youthful editor, S. C. Carpenter, to wit, burning with the wildest ambition to be known, had sworn that he had seen Horace Greeley's declaration, in Horace Greeley's handwriting, in favor of paying pensions to rebel soldiers. See again how certain this interesting youth was about it:

"ONEONTA, July.—C. S. Carpenter, being sworn, deposes and says, * * * that one of Greeley's letters, which deponent recognized by what he knows of Greeley's handwriting, and by *The Tribune* heading (this letter being an answer to a letter of Carmichael, asking his views on the Confederate pension question), expressed the views of Mr. Greeley as favorable to the passage of a law providing that the General Government pay pensions to Southern disabled soldiers, although he (Greeley) doubted whether Congress would pass such a bill; that deponent read the letter carefully, and this was its true expression and meaning; and it was freely discussed between Carmichael and deponent. That this letter was, according to deponent's best recollection, dated in August or early in September, 1871. Deponent saw a letter from Horatio Seymour on the same subject at about the same time. Mr. Seymour expressed himself in opposition to making the pension question an issue then."

And now comes the richness:

MR. P. B. ROGERS—Dear Sir: There appeared in the Binghampton *Daily Republican* of July 19 an affidavit made by C. S. Carpenter, stating, among other things, that I had seen a letter written by Horace Greeley of New-York to Lewis Carmichael of Unadilla, in which letter Mr. Greeley said he favored the pensioning of southern disabled soldiers, &c. The last time I talked with Carmichael in relation to Greeley and political matters was no later than Nov. 15, 1871. Several gentlemen residing in Unadilla, of unquestioned integrity, who have seen all of Carmichael's letters from Greeley, inform me that no such letter was written by Mr. Greeley; therefore I concluded I may be mistaken, and that my impression of the purport of the letters was obtained from Carmichael personally, in stating what he had written to Mr. Greeley, or intended to write. At the time of Carmichael's visit to the *Herald* office, I did not regard the matter he was working up as possible, and gave him but little attention. *I make this statement thinking I may be mistaken, and hope for a public production of the whole correspondence between Carmichael and Greeley,* UNTIL WHICH TIME I RETRACT THE STATEMENT MADE IN MY AFFIDAVIT!!

C. S. CARPENTER.

BINGHAMTON, JULY 24, 1872.

What remains? Where now be your terrible disclosures, your impregnable evidence, your fearful dangers attending the election of Mr. Greeley? For this rebel pension stuff was absolutely the only point worth notice—with its disappearance the bottom is out. But deal tenderly with this youth of Oneonta! His memory is bad, but he has capital powers of backing out. He ought to be made a negro Grant elector.

GRANT TO BE SUED.

Ex-Mayor Bowen, of Washington, Cheated Out of $25,000—He Styles Grant a "Blackleg"—Suit to be Commenced in the Washington Courts Next Term—The Presidential Tweed—Demoralization and Dishonesty at the White House and Long Branch, &c., &c., &c.

[From the Auburn Democrat.]

The following letter was written to Geo. L. Watkins, Esq., who resides in Scipio. The writer is no less a personage than ex-Mayor and late Postmaster of the capital of the United States, Sayles J. Bowen. It will explain itself well as one of the dishonest acts of him whom the Republican party have elected to the Presidency, and whom a portion of the same men are trying to do again:

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1872.

G. L. WATKINS, Esq.—My Dear Sir:—I was much pleased to receive from you your kind and encouraging letter of the 15th inst. You are right in stating that I know something of General Grant's business qualifications as well as his character for honor, honesty and truth. I had a business transaction with him in which he cheated me out of $21,000 with a coolness and deliberation that would do credit to any blackleg. In the mail that carries this letter I send a copy of the *Transcript*, a paper published in this city, containing an article relating to the transaction alluded to, every word of which is true, as I stand ready to prove by Grant's letter and the original contract in my possession. Indeed, the *Transcript* has dared the Grant papers here and elsewhere to deny a single allegation in the article, which they have not had the temerity to do, as everybody in Washington knows it is true in every feature. I intend to prosecute Grant before our Courts, and have made arrangements to commence suit against him at the next term, when the whole matter will be shown up to the world in evidence that cannot be disputed. This affair is only an index to Grant's private character. He is a miserly, sordid man, and will resort to anything, evasion or invasion of law and justice, or anything else that an honorable person would despise, to put money in his pocket. By his speculations in Seneca stone rings and other scandalous jobs, through his military coterie about the White House, his presents, and farming out of official positions, he will leave the Presidency on the 4th of March next as rich as a Jew and as infamous as he who betrayed his Lord and master for thirty pieces of silver. His habits are of the worst possible kind, and his associates of the lowest order. Indeed, his instincts are low and vulgar, and he is never so well satisfied as when in company with horse jockeys, smoking cigars, drinking whisky, and "talking horse." Demoralization and corruption are the order of the day in all sections of the country, and these have their origin in the White House and at Long Branch. Examples set there are followed by their parasites until their influence has ramified every town and country in the nation. Greeley will end this in a trice.

Your friend, &c.
S. J. BOWEN.

BARN BURNT AND MAN KILLED.—We learn that the lightning struck the barn of Mr. Billman, near Mount Zion church, in Spring township, Perry county, on last Monday afternoon, and set it on fire by which it was totally consumed. Mr. Billman's son aged 22 years was struck and instantly killed while in the act of closing the barn doors. The entire crop of grain, with the exception of a little rye, and a small quantity of hay, together with old wheat enough to have lasted him another year, were consumed. Whether insured or not, we do not know. We understand that a few other buildings in that neighborhood were struck by lightning at the same time, but were not seriously damaged.—*Mifflintown Democrat.*

WONDERFUL SELF-CONTROL.—*A State Convict Pretends to be Dumb and Does Not Speak for Two Years.*—The Auburn *Advertiser* of July 20th says: Two years ago George Scott, one of a gang of desperadoes in New York city, committed a robbery for which he ought to have received ten years in prison. When he was arrested he feigned to be deaf and dumb. Upon his trial he made much of his infirmity, and the result was that he succeeded in escaping with a sentence of only two years.—Being transferred from Sing-Sing to Auburn Prison he still kept up appearances, by means of which he escaped from doing heavy work, but was assigned to duty in Shoe-shop No. 1, as waiter, being supposed to be fit for no more valuable service. He was sharp, ready and intelligent, and generally well-behaved, though hot tempered. Keeper Bacon, under whom he was placed, had him always under strict surveillance, but never was led to suspect by anything in his conduct that he was not deaf and dumb. Indeed, he says, that he once saw Scott, who always went in the shop by the name of "Dummy," so roused up and maddened by something that had occurred that he thought he would go crazy, yet he gave no sign that he was otherwise, in respect to hearing and speaking, than he seemed.

About two months ago Dummy's time was up and he was discharged. To give him a start in life again, Keeper Bacon hired him to do some gardening. Principal Keeper Gallup did the same. He worked in this way for twoor three weeks. While at his work children would talk to him and play around him, yet he was apparently oblivious of their presence. But Dummy had a tongue and could use it, and his hearing was as keen as anybody's. One day he fell in with a fellow convict, who had just been discharged from prison, and they went off up the street together, talking glibly. Captain Russell, foreman in one of the departments of the prison shoe shop, who was on the street, overheard their conversation, and, on another occasion, it happened that one of the keepers met Dummy at Louis Schuch's and talked with him for a long time.

Home and Health.—When disease of any kind invades the family circle it brings unhappiness and pain.

In the words home and health are embodied sentiments of the highest concern to all who wish the greatest degree of enjoyment which this world affords. We have seen, many a pale sickly girl fading away as the frost melts before the kiss of the sunbeam, the pallor indicative of waning health may be seen spreading its touch of decay over her once beaming face, now comes the cough, the wasting of the flesh, the tremulous walk, the sunken eye, the expectoration of blood or matter which point out that the lungs are failing in their office. Now is the time to take a remedy, such a one as DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, which will not only improve the blood and add to its plastic power, but will aid the lymphatic and eliminating organs to remove from the system the lurking poisins which taint and vitiate the blood. It is all right to wrap up in flannels and to protect the feet with shoes impervious to the wet and slush of winter, but when the cough comes, the fevered glow of the face, the quickened movement of the heart, you may well know that something more is needed to preserve the animal organism from wreck and ultimate ruin. It is useless to cry out when all the avenues of life have been forced, and when function has surrendered to the enemy. DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE is the remedy that will cure consumption as well as remove that cachetic state of the system upon which it depends. Send for pamphlet. Sold at $1.50 per bottle, or 4 for $5.00. Lung examinations every day except Sunday and Tuesday, at 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 3 until 6 P. M.

HE SAW HIM.—One would suppose six years' service in the Senate of the United States, and during the most exciting period of its history, would oblige a member of that body to make a record of some sort—yet it does appear that Senator BUCKALEW is not now arraigned by the most malignant of the Radicals for any vote or expression during his Senatorial career. The only damaging fact yet brought forward consists in his having been seen by JAMES P. HOLCOMBE, during the war, at Niagara Falls. The following paragraph is now traveling through the columns of the Republican journals, as though it contained something dreadful:

Besides a crowd of less distinguished persons. I saw, during the course of the summer, in some instances repeatedly, Governor HUNT, of New York, Messrs. LEIGH, RICHMOND, and BENJAMIN WOOD, of the same State, Mr. BUCKALEW, Judge BLACK and Mr. VAN DYKE, of Pennsylvania, McLEAN, of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, WELLER, of California, JUDGE BULLITT, of Kentucky, and COLONEL WALKER, of Indiana. We received messages from other gentlemen, such as VOORHEES, of Indiana, and PENDLETON, of Ohio.

We are advised that Mr. BUCKALEW was not at the Falls at any time during the war, but suppose he was and Mr. HOLCOMBE saw him, what then—what came of it? Did they take a drink or play a game of euchre? If a cat may look at a king we insist Mr. HOLCOMBE or any other man might look at Mr. BUCKALEW without being court martialed and shot.

Poor BUCKALEW, he is certain to be defeated for Governor because Mr. HOLCOMBE looked at him.—*Pittsburg Post.*

LAST YEAR a gentleman calling himself Rev. Arthur P. Devlin created a big sensation in some parts of the State by his violent and foolish assaults upon the Catholic clergy and religion. He attained the honor of being rotten-egged in several places, and was unmercifully lampooned by the Harrisburg *Patriot* and Lancaster *Intelligencer*. This individual was in this city last week under the assumed name of Pat'k Ireland. He professes to have recanted all of his hostility to the Catholics, and says his former course was due to a quarrel he had with a priest, which led him to take a solemn oath to denounce the Catholic religion for the period of one year. His time is up now, and he is anxious to return to the bosom of his mother church, which he says he was never honest in assailing. He admits the justice of the article in the *Patriot* and *Intelligencer*, and desired that the editors of those papers should know his present position.

Mr. Devlin claims to have been a Republican in politics, but is now very warm for Greeley. He made several speeches here, which were more severe than argumentative. The man was in reduced circumstances and apparently eager to regain the good will of his fellow Irishmen by the fervency of his present efforts.—*Erie Observer.*

—The Indianapolis News says: Last Thursday William Hamilton, who lived near Tipton, was thrown across the cutter bar of a mowing machine by the giving way of the seat. The guards caught his right foot and jerked the whole body in front of the knives, and he was mangled from feet to hips. The right foot was cut nearly in two, the right heel cut completely off, the calf cut to the bone in several places, and a huge gash cut in the right thigh. On the left side he lost a toe, and the heel and ankle were badly cut, and two fingers were cut from the right hand. His right leg was amputated at the ankle, and a toe and two fingers taken from the left side. He died the same night.

News and Political Items.

—H. G. stands for Honest Government.
—Northumberland county has forty candidates for Sheriff.
—The second trial of Dr. Schoeppe will take place next month.
—Sumner says, "As for myself, I shall vote for Horace Greeley."
—Four hundred new oil-wells are drilled in the oil-regions every month.
—The trial of Tweed began on the 18th in the Supreme Court at Albany.
—Sir James O'Connell, brother of Dan'l O'Connell, died in London on Monday last.
—A Richmond man has worn the same pair of linen trousers forty-nine summers. They have been in style seven times.
—Two married men of Whitehall, Ill., recently eloped with *one* married woman; and three divorce suits are on the tapis in consequence.
—A Stewart county, Georgia, hen has got herself into no end of trouble by setting on fourteen eggs and hatching out twenty-four chickens, with seven eggs to spare.
—Swindlers selling bags and carpets by sample at half price, are traveling through some of our neighboring counties, duping the innocent and unsuspecting. Look out for them.
—General Milo S. Hascall, of Indiana, who was a Grant elector four years ago, has written a letter announcing his intention of supporting the Liberal Republican candidates.
—And now it seems that there has been a fraud of from $15,000 to $50,000 in the Freedman's Bureau. It is doubtless all right, though the money is gone and nobody knows exactly where.
—Two boats were capsized in the Niagara River recently, two men being in one and two children in the other. They were all carried over the falls and no trace of the bodies can be found.
—Hartranft has been in office but six years, yet the State has lost through his negligence, if not criminality, over two millions of dollars, to say nothing of the robberies of the State Treasury he has winked at.
—Col. John H. Keatly, formerly of this county, says the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, always a Republican, and potent in the councils of his party in Iowa, where he has resided for several years past, has declared for Greeley and Brown.
—Ex-Governor Joseph E. Brown, whose advent into the Chicago Convention that nominated Grant, and whose speech on that memorable occasion was hailed with such vociferous applause, heads the Greeley party in Georgia. So we go.
—Four counties in Iowa—Allamakee, Clayton, Dubuque, and Jackson, are credited with 5,000 majority for the Reform ticket. If other portions of the State vote in parallel columns with these, Grant will lose Iowa by a decided majority.
—Hartranft is a better mathematician than soldier. He, assisted by Kemble and Evans, figured the State out of over $2,000,000 in less than three years. Addition, division and silence—Evans, Kemble and Hartranft—the "rule of three" that did the business for us.
—John Cessna has been named for renomination to Congress by the Radicals of Fulton county, and the New York *Evening Post* says "If the Republicans nominate him again, they will again deserve defeat. Mr. Cessna is not a fit man for Congress." The *Post* people are evidently posted in relation to Mr. Cessna.
—At Pocahontas, Ark., a fortnight ago, a woman, while passing a house, was torn in pieces by a pack of dogs. A day or two after another person was attacked by the same pack and narrowly escaped. The local paper says the proprietor has since agreed to keep his dogs tied up, which indicates a very accommodating spirit.
—Mrs. Dorcas Zalmizer, of Jefferson township, Mercer county, died recently, in the ninetieth year of her age. She was born in Westmoreland and went to Mercer when twelve years of age. She lived to see her fourth generation, children, grandchildren, and great-grand-children, numbering in all two hundred and sixty.
—A terrible steamboat explosion occurred on the Mississippi river, two miles above McGregor, Iowa, at 1 p. m., on Tuesday last. The raft boat James Melburn, bound up, exploded her boiler with fearful effect. Of twenty-five persons on board only ten were saved as far as could be ascertained, and several of these are badly scalded.
—Near Warsham, about five miles west of Cincinnati, on Tuesday evening, a colored girl, Mary Alice Craig, killed her stepfather, Wright Smith, also colored, by striking him on the head with a hoe. Smith was a local Methodist preacher. The girl has been arrested. She alleges that the act was in self-defence, as Smith, the murdered man, attacked her with a razor.
—Gen. Lemuel Todd, one of the Congressmen-at-Large on the Radical State ticket, was an original Know-Nothing. He organized that party in Cumberland county, and was elected to Congress as its representative. He has never renounced his faith in the narrow, bigoted, intolerant spirit which made war upon a race of men because they happened to be born in other lands, and destroyed their property because they were not of his religious faith.
—A terrible accident occurred about 1 o'clock Monday morning, on the Kansas Pacific Railroad, one hundred and thirteen miles east of Denver, Col. A westward bound passenger train, consisting of two sleeping-cars, one first-class and one second-class coach, and the baggage and express cars, ran through a bridge over Coon creek. The entire train, except the sleeping-cars, was wrecked. Five persons were killed outright and a number were wounded, some of whom will probably die. The killed were all in second-class cars. The accident is supposed to have been caused by a waterspout bursting over the creek and washing out the supports of the bridge.
—There was born on the 27th ult., near Academia, Knox county, Tenn., an infant having two well-developed heads, with distinct shoulders and upper extremities, but uniting a little above the chest, forming one body with two well-formed inferior extremities, corresponding to each head, and a blighted one with three toes. The child or children was still-born, but measures have been taken for the preservation of the human curiosity. The father is a well-to-do farmer-merchant, named Caldwell, and is a highly-respected citizen of Academia. Mrs. Caldwell being the daughter of a well-known citizen of Knox county. The account of the great physiological wonder is entirely authentic.

A REMARKABLE FREAK OF LIGHTNING.—On the evening of the 4th of July Mr. J. Ford, of Brandywine Hundred, while taking his family riding in a two-horse carriage, was overtaken by the fearful thunder-storm of that evening. Mrs. Ford sat on the back seat, with her little son, some 4 or 5 years old, upon her lap. The lightning struck Mrs. Ford's hat, set fire to the ribbon that encircled it, and burnt a portion of the hat before the fire could be extinguished. The electric fluid also scarred her nose and stunned her. It is strange, but nevertheless true, that no one in the carriage was seriously injured. The hat, which we had shown us, had a wire band around it. We consider this one of the most eccentric freaks of lightning and the most remarkable escape from its fatal effects on record.—*Delaware County Democrat.*

A WANT has been felt and expressed by physicians, for a safe and reliable purgative; such a want is now supplied in *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*

Uterine Diseases.—By this term we understand those diseases peculiar to females, such as obstructions, irregularities, cessations, derangements functional and disorders which are so common and which exercise such a powerful influence in the destruction of female health.

It is all important that the physician should be able to closely discriminate between these afflictions, as some of them are directly opposite in their nature, and each requires a specific treatment different from the other, a mistake in which is often dangerous and perhaps fatal.

That the urine in these disorders is of a peculiar character and quality, every physician of experience in this way knows, and can at once perceive the difference between these excessors and deficiencies.

And in treating these complaints specially, he must ever keep in mind these pathological differences, and prescribe such remedies as will check up the excessors, restore the diminished secretions, purify the morbid conditions, and reinvigorate the whole system.

The good effects of this kind of treatment will be observed in a very short time, and as a general thing the patient recovers entirely in a few weeks.

We have had hundreds of cases where the good effect of our remedies were observable in a very few weeks. The delighted expression of the eyes began to appear, the dark-colored circles around them gradually lessened, the skin became more natural, the complexion improved, the appetite returned, the strength increased, the palpitation ceased, the nervousness wore off, the shortness of breath became less troublesome, the pale face was no longer observed, and the whole position became less irritable and more cheerful, and the general health entirely restored.

Many of these changes are among the first signs of improvement after commencing the treatment.

Afflicted women, brighten your lives and try our remedies.

Our daily practical observation enables us to determine the precise condition of the system in every case, and to prescribe the appropriate remedy in every disease.

For the benefit of those living at a distance laboring under Chronic Maladies and unable to attend in person, we would say: by sending a vial of *urine* for examination, the necessary medicines can be sent them by express.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
T. L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
J. W. OLDSHUE, M. D.

Address DRS. OLDSHUE,
No. 132 Grant Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD.

THE PATRIOT
FOR THE CAMPAIGN!

In order to place within the reach of all an exposition of the Democratic Principles and Liberal Ideas sought to be established by the supporters of GREELEY and BROWN, and spread as widely as possible the irresistible arguments for the election of the Democratic and Liberal Ticket found in the record of BUCKALEW and the other candidates on that ticket, a campaign edition of the Weekly Patriot will be issued, beginning JULY 27, 1872, at the following rates:

One copy	$ 1 00
10 copies (to one address)	5 00
20 " "	10 00
50 " "	20 00
100 " "	40 00

The money must in all cases accompany the order. For further information address
July 27,-4t. "PATRIOT," Harrisburg, Pa.

GEORGE W. YEAGER
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
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The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
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I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
EITHER AT
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My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
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HEATING AND COOKING STOVES.
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And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices. Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for pairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ord

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Saturday, - - - August 3, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Raps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—The trout-fishing season expires on the 15th instant.

—The small-pox in Johnstown has been stamped out.

—Ripe blackberries have made their appearance in our market.

—John W. Condon, Esq., city surveyor of Harrisburg, died at Cresson on Monday week.

—Her name was Kidd, and she was 94 years old, and she died in Blair county a few days ago.

—A fractious horse jumped on one of Worth Blair's feet a week or two ago and demoralized it badly.

—An insane man jumped in the canal near Mount Union the other day and wasdrowned. His name is not known.

—Blairsville has a coke-yard that counts the number of its ovens at 200, and is going to erect new water-works.

—A house belonging to Seth R. McCune, near Hollidaysburg, was destroyed by fire on Sunday last. Loss about $700.

—Frank Vansoyoc, injured by the cars below Tipton, as noticed by us last week, died of his injuries on Tuesday last.

—For the sum of $149, Richd Tibbott has contracted to put a six feet high close fence around the Union School House square.

—Roast beef and steak together sell at 12 cents per pound in Indiana borough, just twenty-six miles distant from Ebensburg.

—John Simpson, an old and esteemed citizen of Huntingdon, was recently found dead in a field, whither he had gone in search of a cow.

—H. A. Simcox, of West Virginia, fell from the Stone-bown Bridge, on the Broad Top R. R., on Thursday week, a distance of seventy feet, and was instantly killed.

—The yield of wheat, rye, oats, grass, etc., this summer in this section, is more than an average one, and the promise of a large yield of corn and potatoes was never better.

—Rodney Greer, of the Columbia *Democrat*, paid a high compliment to the laziness of the crowd when he dubbed Easly of the *Echo* the ugliest man on the late Editorial excursion.

—At Johnstown, on Tuesday morning last, a boy named Michael Flaherty was thrown from a mule, dragged a considerable distance, and so terribly injured that he died soon afterward.

—Johnstown contains a population of 18,000 and why, asks the *Democrat*, should it not be "consolidated into one corporation with a liberal city charter?" That is talking sense.

—Oil has been struck over-dfin the neighborhood of Hollidaysburg, but the *Standard* as yet does not take much stock in the new source of wealth, preferring to await further developments.

—An intoxicated man named Saunders fell from a car platform to the railroad track at Martinsburg, Blair county, on the 17th, breaking his skull bone and causing his death two days after.

—Johnstown beer is peculiar. If published accounts may be relied on as correct, its effects are such that husbands sometimes wander into the wrong house and the wrong bed, and ——. No names given.

—Gust Landis and other Blair county celebrities were in town on Thursday. Better denizens or more accomplished gentlemen than Gust don't vegetate anywhere. Which comes of having been a schoolmate of ours.

—Rev. E. M. Kerr, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, but latterly doing ministerial duties at New Castle, has been tendered and has accepted a call to preach for the Presbyterians of Mercer, Pa., at a yearly stipend of $1,500.

—It is given to the public by the Johnstown *Echo* that Mike Moore, the convicted murderer, now lying in jail in this place, is "looking well and in spirits." The latter part of this assertion, though rather indefinite in phrase, probably means that Mike is well preserved.

—One house moved three feet from its foundation, a roof shed carried a considerable distance, shocks of grain scattered in all directions and even deposited on tree tops, besides various other moving scenes, are all charged to a tornado in Blacklick township on the 20th ult.

—The weather-breakers of late has been so cold of an evening that the women have felt constrained to put an extra newspaper in their *paniers*. Careful reasoning will be able to establish some connection between this fact and the other fact that the *Herald* is just now bragging of an increased circulation.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* says that "Hon. A. A. Barker, of Ebensburg, was in town on Monday, looking after his Congressional honors." His Congressional honors, according to Thaddeus Stevens, consisted principally in the ability to successfully distribute garden seeds. Such honors ought to be constantly looked after.

—Brother Easly, of the Johnstown *Echo*, and Brother Smith, of the Indiana *Messenger*, both clever gentlemen and good judges of human nature, have tickled our vanity not a little by the words of good cheer they have extended to us and our paper in view of the improvements just made in the typographical appearance of the FREEMAN.—Thank you muchly, gentlemen.

—The mails hereaway are getting as fickle as some females are reputed to be. The last change is in the mail route from Cresson to St. Augustine and beyond, which change will necessitate the printing of our paper one day earlier in the week in order to reach our many subscribers in that direction before Sunday. Next week, therefore, and until further orders, the FREEMAN will be printed on Thursday evening instead of Friday evening, as heretofore.

—When Darwin conceived the idea of man's descent from the monkey tribe, he must have had in his mind's eye just such specimens of the human family as the Cresson party which "did" Ebensburg on Saturday last. Wealth, or even the semblance of wealth, we know, covers a multitude of sins, but when full-grown girls and boys get to "playing horse" and acting the fool generally on the public streets, it is about time to admit that Darwinism has something in it after all. Out upon such monkeyism!

—Last Saturday morning, Henry Parrish, a brakeman on the P. R. R., was instantly killed at Conemaugh. He was standing on the bumper of a car, when the train suddenly started, throwing him on the track and under the wheels. He was a son of Leo Parrish, of Portage, this county, and a most estimable young man. On his body was found a pocket-book, which contained a letter from his sister, dated at Rockton, Clearfield county, July 22, 1872, and in this letter the sister stated that she hoped soon to be in attendance at the marriage ceremonies of the deceased. His remains were interred at Wilmore last Monday.

—The laborers of the Cambria Iron Company, at Johnstown, have had, for a number of years, a medical relief fund. Each laborer gave one per centum of his yearly earning to the fund, and the doctors drew therefrom for pay for services rendered. It has lately been revealed to the doctors that they are not making enough money out of the contract, and they demand that the percentage be increased to one and one-half per centum. The laborers say that they will not consent to this, and threaten to "bust" the entire business. At latest advices, a committee was appointed to go and see what Mr. Morrell thought about it.

—True to their promise, our people turned out in large force to enjoy the return concert of the Hayes' Quartette and Conical Conly on Saturday night last. We would not detract an iota from the merits of the Quartette, but it must be admitted that Mr. Conly is a winning card in the pack, as was made evident by the fact that he was vociferously encored and forced to do double duty at each appearance. Besides being an accomplished and pleasing vocalist and rare mimic, Mr. Conly is a tip-top gentleman all through, and if he returns, as he promised, for two or three weeks' sojourn among us next summer, we are sure he will meet a cordial welcome from all our citizens. Be sure to come, Frank, and—and—"Hannah, how's your ma?"

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 1, 1872.

Dear Freeman—Every day brings a raft of raftmen through our borough, homeward bound, many of whom have made their second trip down the river within the past two or three weeks. They report good floods, favorable trips and excellent cash prices. All which brings money much needed into the country and affords welcome relief to all classes of the community.

Many of our farmers complain that their crops, and particularly wheat, have been greatly injured by second growth, while any amount of hay has been destroyed by the incessant rains. In addition to this, the harvest is now forcing its garnering amid almost constant rain, the only other alternative being the permitting of it to remain in the fields to spoil. And yet last night bro't perfect torrents of rain and as I write it still continues, though less copiously.

Workmen are now engaged completing the tower of St. Benedict's church and the brick work is gradually rising to its full height.—An earnest effort is being made to supply the tower (which in itself will be an ornament to our town) with the still more elegant and elequent addition of a chime of bells. This, too, is bound to be accomplished, and then can Carrolltown boast the first chime of bells in Cambria county. Your correspondent will even go a step further and venture the assertion that, though so much *talked* about in Johnstown, the first town clock in the county will grace the tower of our church.

Since my last, (which was not published for the very good reason that the trusty messenger who was to bear it to you has since returned it to me,) those citizens entitled to vote on the question of "for" or "against" the new township of Barr, as their judgments might dictate, have decided by a vote of 87 to 2 that the new township shall be erected in accordance with the report of the Commissioners empowered to lay it out. So the township of Barr (so named in honor of the first man who obtained a warrantee deed in the district of which it is composed) may be added to the next map of Cambria county.

Heretofore I have neglected to call attention to the fact that Messrs. Kennedy & Stich have succeeded Mr. Atchinson in the mail-carrying contract between your place and Cherry Tree, and have put on the route a capacious and comfortable hack; and, more than this, have the consent of the P. O. Department in a change of schedule, by which they can carry passengers arriving at Ebensburg directly north immediately after the arrival of the morning train, and at the same time enable northern residents to visit your town in the morning, transact their business and return home the same day. The hack leaves Carrolltown every morning a 8 o'cl'k.

Our harvest is progressing as favorably as could be expected, considering the weather, and notwithstanding the grave fears of some, there is good reason to hope that nearly all the grain will be garnered in good condition.

Our chief magistrate for the execution of borough enactments fined a young man $2.50 on Saturday last for disregarding the rights of peaceable citizens. The young man left town wondering why they don't fine fellows for getting tight on the 4th of July and cutting up innocent "didos." He should understand, however, that these generally occur outside the borough limits.

The appearance last week of the FREEMAN in its new dress, albeit but half donned, certainly deserves, as it receives, the commendation of its many earnest friends in this section of the county. May it ever prosper, and may it and its editor long enjoy, as they both surely merit, a fruitful and successful career. E.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Aug. 1, 1872.

Dear Freeman—"Soltero" has not put in an appearance in your columns for a couple of months, albeit I have written two letters in the meantime, one of which reached you too late and the other was crowded out.—But, as the old saying is, "the third time is the charm," and lest JOHN SMITH, the *Huckleberry slung-slinger*, should flatter himself that I was fearful of being immolated on his unclean altar, I again take up my pen with the determination not to lay it down for so long a time in the future.

Harvesting is progressing quite rapidly, considering that we have not had a great amount of dry weather lately. The crops in general are good, and our farmers have but little cause to be dissatisfied with the result of their labors.

The remains of Henry Parrish, the young man who was killed by the cars at Conemaugh on Saturday last, were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore on Monday. Mr. P. was esteemed a worthy young man by all who knew him, and his sad and sudden death has cast a gloom over a large circle of friends and relatives.

The people hereaway appear to have lightning on the brain, if one may judge by the number of buildings recently adorned with the renowned Manson copper tubular lightning rod by Messrs. King & Jones. K. & J. are clever fellows, and as they put up the best rods in use, all persons desirous of protecting their buildings from the caprice of the subtle element should give them their orders.

Our gentlemanly young friend, Mr. Thos. Powers, of Washington township, recently came to the conclusion that "in union there is strength and in wedlock felicity," and on Sunday afternoon last took to himself a LONG rib in the person of one of the most deserving young ladies in this neighborhood. May Sally and Tom never have reason to regret the step they have taken, and may they

> Love each other more and more
> As down life's stream they glide;
> And may their bark ever keep to shore,
> Where dangers least betide.
>
> And may their joys be sweet and strong,
> And fresh as Valambrosia's showers;
> While now and then may come a LONG
> A bouncing little POWERS.
>
> And may their lot in life be cast
> Where nought but flowers grow,
> And may their friends be firm and fast
> And warm as SOLTERO.

"THE CIRCUS IS COMING," shouted the small boys of Ebensburg as they thronged the streets on Wednesday last, for on the walls were placarded the gorgeous bills of a circus company, with pictures of Sinewy Arabs whirling on flying trapezes, piling in huge pyramids and indulging in those athletic feats of ground and lofty tumbling which all the aforementioned small boys immediately imitate in secret places, to be pounced upon by terror-stricken mothers who appreciate not in the least the efforts of the would-be-acrobats. Then there are horses and riders, clowns and ring-masters, all glittering in the brightest of colors, and, in short, the whole thing tells that the circus is coming. It will be in Ebensburg on Monday, August 12th. It has a Menagerie along with it, and the majestic elephant, in the plural number, will walk around when the band begins to play. The "Mastadon" is now on its first summer tour, with everything new and fresh. With a chance to see a circus and menagerie under one tent, our young friends are in a high state of excitement, and one youngster asked us, with great eyes, if we really thought a man would ride a horse and balance another on his head, as pictured on the big show bills.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. A. A. Brooks, a much respected and very useful citizen of Chest Springs, this county, was killed instantly, on Tuesday last, at his saw mill, three miles distant from that place. He was at work gumming a saw at the time, when the emery wheel burst, and a portion of it striking him on the head, fractured his skull and caused instant death, as stated. The deceased was a young man, and was only recently married. As an honest, worthy man and an excellent mechanic he stood high in the community, and his shocking death is a source of heartfelt regret to many besides those connected with him by the bond of blood. We believe he was born somewhere in New England.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Tierney have the sympathies of all feeling hearts, not only because that terrible scourge, scarlet fever, has robbed them of one of their household pets, little Cecilia, aged 2 years and 4 months, but because their three other children are afflicted with the same disease, though at present writing it affords us pleasure to say that the recovery of all of them seems probable.

COMMUNICATIONS.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

THE FIFTH THING.

Another great want in the Common Schools is the want of parental co-operation. The most careless observer can perceive this want. The father is busied about his out-door employments and the mother about her in-door occupations, and the children often are left to shift for themselves. Parents who will accompany their children to the circus, the theatre, or the picnic, seldom accompany them to school. Month after month passes and the parent never enters the school-room door. This is not right. Parents can aid pupils in many ways to climb the hill of science:

1st. They can aid them by smiles and good words. When children learn that their efforts at school please their parents, they will be the more willing to push forward in study. And a smile, or a kind look, or an encouraging word, costs nothing. It is cheap help.

2d. They can aid them by asking questions about their studies and their progress; the number of lessons; the manner of reciting; the time of reciting; whether their lessons are already prepared, or whether they must yet learn them. All these little questions make a deep impression on the young mind.

3d. They can aid them in purchasing suitable books, enough of them and furnished at the proper time. Children cannot study in classes without suitable books, and these books should be furnished before the term commences, and not after—often weeks or months after commencement day.

4th. They can aid them by being kind to the teacher and by visiting his school. They need not remain long in school—just a peep in, a fashionable call, will do—just time enough spent to create the belief in the mind of the pupils that they are interested in the cause of education.

5th. They can aid them in cold or wet days by taking them to school, and by calling for them when school is out, or by given them the fun of an occasional sleigh ride to and from school. All these little acts of kindness and attention show that education is a matter of some moment, when grown up persons take an interest in the school.

6th. They can aid them by attending examinations and exhibitions and by giving proper encouragement to their youthful efforts. Even if these efforts are somewhat child-like, yet, by giving attention to the effort, and due prominence to those who take part in such exercises, their value becomes enhanced.

7th. They can aid them by frowning down all those little bickerings which often arise; and by refusing to listen to trifling complaints. This is negative aid, but it often has as much weight as positive aid.

When children go to college they are furnished with all the books needed, with spending money, towels, and many other articles. They are accompanied by parents to the college, and when commencement day comes, there is a rush to the place of meeting. Valuable presents are given, either by the teacher himself, or by the parents, or the faculty. Commencement day becomes a great day. Victors are rewarded, diplomaed, crowned, and resolutions written, read and printed in the papers. Why not act thus at the close of a Common School? Children are children the world over. They like to be petted and praised, noticed and rewarded, and the lower the study, and the smaller the child, the greater is the necessity for these stimulants.

Parents spend their money well who slip the teacher a quarter every now and then to be spent in the purchase of some little present, and directors spend their money well who furnish rewards and presents at the close of each month or term. I have seen small children become greatly elated upon the receipt of *one cent*, or one card worth only *half a cent*. "Despise not the day of small things." Who knows what great and lasting good a small present may do? Who knows how much good a little aid may do? Who knows what at incentive a little book becomes when given as a reward? A very learned man says that he was *provoked* to study Latin, because, when a boy, he found a Latin line in "Harvy's Meditations" which he did not understand, and which the author had not translated. So the gift of a Latin grammar may induce the recipient to study the language thoroughly.

Parents often say that they are not scholars, and cannot aid their children in study. It is not *aid* in study they want so much as *encouragement* to study. They complain also about the great variety of books. There may be six grammars lying idle on the shelves, but none is the grammar demanded. This is often too true, but this is often caused in part by the migratory habits of the family. But even if this is not so, the same text book is as necessary in the school room as the same prayer or hymn book is in the church. More will be said on this subject when we come to text books. It is introduced here incidentally, in connection with parental co-operation.

Parents, take this subject into deep and thoughtful consideration. If education is worth anything—if schools are of any use—then parental co-operation is necessary.—Your children are your own. They are growing up very rapidly. In a few years they will fill your place in social, civil and religious life. Aid them, encourage them in acquiring such a knowledge of the arts, the sciences, manners and morals, as will enable them to discharge their duties intelligently when you have passed away. ROB ROY.

A CARD.—*Mr. Editor:* The Singing Class referred to by your Johnstown correspondent, "Rob Roy," in his last letter, desires most heartily to thank that gentleman for the kind and complimentary mention made by him of our late Principal and teacher, Prof. MARSDEN, who, though absent, will never be forgotten, as it was only through his exertions, zealous and energetic teacher as he is, that we were fitted to fill the position we did at the last County Institute.

We are also greatly obliged to Mr. W. P. DAVIS, of Johnstown, for his proficient aid as organist on the occasion referred to.

Yours, &c., SINGING CLASS.

—If the present Town Council of this borough is to be judged by its acts, its efficiency is not worth bragging about. This fact is proven by the condition of the streets—by the condition of the pavements—by the general appearance of the borough, and by the fact that the public pump in front of Oatman's store—precisely the point where a public pump is most needed—has been practically abandoned for several months past. Who is to blame for this?—the Council or those who elected it?

DR. ISENBERG, of East Altoona, is having entire success in the use of his improvements in Artificial Dental Plates. The wearer has double the satisfaction of any other plate made by the profession. Any one needing teeth should see the improvement before going elsewhere. Office hours from 8 A. M., until 7 P. M. A competent assistant will be in the office in the evening until 9 o'clock.

THE song says that "Tom Bolynn, his wife, and his wife's mother, all went down to the bridge together; the bridge broke down, and they all fell in—'We are going to the devil!' said Tom Bolynn." But they didn't go, for instead of being drowned, they floated ashore on a plank of the Philadelphia platform, and forthwith betook themselves to farming and housekeeping, preparatory to which they bought a big lot of farm implements, stoves, hardware, tinware, groceries, etc., at George Huntley's mammoth cheap store, where everybody who reads this should go and do likewise.

HOW TO GO WEST.—If you want to go West, take the Ebensburg branch train at 6 a. m., arrive at Cresson at 7, and—if you are in a hurry—jump on the Emigrant train at 4 p. m. If things work right, the likelihood is that you will arrive at Plattsburgh in due course of time, where—if you have not got far enough westward—they will likely give you further information. On the railroad, they run by *time*, and therefore it behooves you, before starting, to call on Cham. Roberts and buy a good American watch. West or no west, buy from Cham.

THE report that a blacksnake fourteen feet long was seen dragging its ponderous tail along on the farm of one Smith, in Yoder township, lacks confirmation. But the report that S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 Main street, Johnstown, have marked down their stock of nice, stylish ready-made clothing to the lowest notch is vouched for by all who have been their to see. Big cities may trot out larger stocks than Hess & Bro., but better goods at the same low prices cannot be found inside or outside of any city.

BRING your cash to M. L. Oatman and get more than full value for it in elegant goods.

THE LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.—It has but sixty pieces, counting every part of the Machine and stand, while the Howe Machine contains 244. This will give an idea of its simplicity. It will do work, fine or coarse, that no other machine will attempt, from the finest gossamer to fifty thicknesses of dressed muslin. It will sew without change of needle, thread or tension. All moveable parts are made of hardened steel and burnished bearings.

IT MAKES NO NOISE WHATEVER,
and the proprietors hereby offer
A Reward of One Hundred Dollars for any other Lock Stitch Machine that will run as light.

Agents of other machines *dare* not go on trial with it. Sold on the most reasonable terms.—Don't buy until you see the "Domestic," or you will regret it. H. W. Steadman & Co., General Agents, 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh.

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF! Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS!

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy at a less cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [Jul.13.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
11-13-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

JOHNSTOWN has now a daily *Voice* in the news and literary gossip of the times, and we are free to say that it makes good use of its powers. It seems to be well sustained by business men and others, and by none more freely than the enterprising firm of Addendifer & Coppock, whose mammoth advertisement assures us that they are closing out their summer goods *at actual cost*, and as they have everything that a fashion fancy could desire in the matter of wearing apparel, we add our voice to Johnstown's *Voice* in advising the ladies especially to go there and buy, and go at once. 212 Main street is the place.

THE town of Somerset, which suffered almost total destruction by fire a few months ago, is being rapidly rebuilt in a more substantial and elegant style. The ancient town will soon assume if not exceed its former proportions, and little people the world over will be glad to know that its former business will continue to flock, as heretofore, to the exceedingly low priced Clothing Store of M. H. Mayer, Opera House, 23 Main street, Johnstown. There all kind of wearing apparel and furnishing goods for men and boys are now being disposed of at wholesale city prices to close out summer stock.

A YOUNG LADY who was doing her level best to shuffle off this mortal coil by the aid of tight lacing, and who was heard to sing, "I would not live always—I ask not to stay," suddenly made up her mind to keep on living a little longer, if for no other purpose than to see, admire and buy of the great abundance of elegant dress goods and dry goods so temptingly displayed and so cheaply sold at John J. Murphy's popular emporium, corner of Main and Franklin sts., Johnstown, where the best of goods and the most moderate prices ever reign supreme.

THE pink of perfection is a flower, and Solomon in all his glory had not a toilet to compare with that of these days. However, James J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall was not, and Solomon labored under a disadvantage not peculiar to the present time. Mr. Murphy has suits enough to supply a regiment, and poor indeed is the man who cannot afford to buy good and substantial clothing at the very low prices prevailing at No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

HYMENEAL.

QUINN—CANNY.—Married, at St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown, on Tuesday, 23d ult., by Rev. P. M. Garvey, Mr. John Quinn and Miss Mary Canny, both of Conemaugh borough.

We congratulate the happy bridegroom on his good luck in securing so *canny* a bride as our young friend Mary, and we are sure that he will never have reason to regret the bestowal of his affections on one so worthy. To the tender and careful teachings of a good mother Mary adds a naturally amiable and kind disposition, and our word for it she will never fail in any of the duties appertaining to the life of wedded felicity upon which she has entered. A long and happy life and a peaceful eternity be theirs.

POWERS—LONG.—Married, at St. Bartholomew's (Catholic) church, Wilmore, on Sunday afternoon last, by Rev. O. P. Gallagher, Mr. Thomas Powers, of Washington township, and Miss Sarah Long, of the former place.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that the sole and exclusive right to make, use and vend my PATENT ROTARY PUMP in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania is owned by W. H. WOLFE, of Indiana county, and the public are cautioned against purchasing the same from any other party.

S. M. SNYDER.

August 3, 1872.-3t.-$8.

IN the DISTRICT COURT of the UNITED STATES.—*In the matter of Albert G. Fry, Bankrupt; No. 1436 in Bankruptcy.*

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, ss:
At Ebensburg, the 19th July, A. D. 1872.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Albert G. Fry, of Ebensburg, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his creditors' petition by the District Court of said District.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Assignee.
Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1872.-3t.

IN the DISTRICT COURT of the UNITED STATES.—*In the matter of Fry, Duerr & Co., Bankrupts: No. 1437 in Bankruptcy.*

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, ss:
At Ebensburg, the 19th July, A. D. 1872.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Fry, Duerr & Co., of Ebensburg, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, within said District, who have been adjudged Bankrupts upon their creditors' petition by the District Court of said District.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Assignee.
Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1872.-3t.

LETTING.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Commissioners of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, until the 2D DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1872, for furnishing the materials and building a TERRACE WALL in front of the new Jail. Plan and Specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all proposals, if they see proper to do so. Bidders will please write the word "Proposal" on the outside of the envelope containing the bid.

JAS. E. NEASON,
FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
WM. D. McLELLAND,
Commissioners.
Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1872.-4t.

LAST CHANCE!--Adorn Your Homes!
MAGNIFICENT CHROMOS.

AN ELEGANT CHROMO, Farm Yard Scene, size 14x17—has been selling for $4.50. Only need be seen to be appreciated. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.50. "The Barefoot Boy," size 10x14. This elegant Chromo represents Young America full of life, fun and mischief. $1.00 by mail. An elegant Chromo of **Horace Greeley**—the first one published—natural as life; size 12x15. By mail, $1.00; or the three for $3.00—worth three times the amount. Large commission to Agents. Here is a chance for all out of employment to make money. Send for particulars to URBEN & CO.,
[8-3.-1m.] Publishers' Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Camoria county, to distribute the funds in the hands of John Mannion and Henry Scanlan, Executors of Michael Cunningham, deceased, the undersigned hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, the 22D day of AUGUST next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

July 27, 1872.-4t. JOHN S. RHEY.

ALL HAIL! THE EXCELSIOR!!

KLECKNER & CO.'S

Monster Circus, Museum and Menagerie.

FIRST VISIT TO PENNSYLVANIA
OF THE LARGEST CONSOLIDATED
Circus, Museum & Menagerie Ever Formed.
Will Exhibit at
EBENSBURG,
ON MONDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1872,
FOR ONE DAY ONLY.

AFTERNOON ENTERTAINMENT at 2 o'clock. EVENING PERFORMANCE at 8 o'clock. Doors open one hour previous.

ADMISSION 50 CENTS.
Children Ten Years of Age, and Younger, 25 Cents.

A Free Outside EXHIBITION

will be given at the ground at 1 o'clock, p. m., before the opening of the doors for the afternoon performance. MISS H. CODONA will make a grand ascension upon a single wire, 350 feet long, from the ground to the top of the center pole of the pavillion, wind and weather permitting.

THE FIRST TOUR OF THESE EXHIBITIONS

on the American continent, and they are given under FOUR MONSTER TENTS, mammoth water-proof Pavillions, capable of seating 5,000 spectators, with seats so arranged as to give all an opportunity of witnessing the exhibition—PRESENTING ALL for ONE PRICE of ADMISSION.

The most complete traveling exhibition in America. This gigantic establishment, organized for 1872, requires 120 men and 100 horses for its transportation.

A Magnificent Street Procession

of Oriental splendor will be given on morning of day of exhibition, at 11 o'clock precisely, led by the Egyptian Car of Alexandria, containing Prof. THOS. SWAN'S SILVER CORNET BAND.

The Gymnastic and Equestrian Departments
are under the able direction of
Mr. HARRY KING.

The great and only Mdlle. ADELINE FONTAINBLEAU, Lady Gymnast and Ceiling Walker, Trapeze Performer and Artiste, besides her incomparable Comic Hat Spinning. The feats of this, the most beautiful lady in America, must be seen to be appreciated. Language fails to convey anything like a just idea of her great merit.

Mdlle. CODONA, the world-famed premiere Equestrienne, whose bold and graceful feats of equitation it is impossible to rival.

Mons. D'ATALIE, the Man of Steel, with the Iron Jaw, lifts a 40-gallon cask filled with liquid, besides a man holding two 50-pound weights, with his teeth alone.

Mdlle. ANGELA, the Female Sampson and the Wonderful Artilerist, who will hold a cannon (a six-pounder) upon her shoulders and discharge it before the audience.

Mdlle. GABRIELLE MACARTE, the charming Lion Tamer and Queen of the Menage.

Mdlle. CARRIE CODONA, the Female Blondin, the most brilliant Tight Rope Dancer and Ascensionist before the public.

Mr. HARRY CODONA, the reckless and unapproachable Somersault Rider and unquestionably the best general performer in the country.

The WALHALLA BROTHERS—MAX, John and Edward—the Emperors of the Gymasium, late of Renz's Cirque la Empereur, Berlin, Prussia. Their first appearance in this country.

[The names of the many other great artists are omitted for want of space.]

Mr. William Kennedy,
CLOWN AND COMIC VOCALIST,

the Modern Touchstone and Conversationalist, and the most Interesting and pleasing humorist of the day.

Prof. WM. A. DAVIS, the Lion King, Historical Lecturer, and Superintendent of all the Animals in the Dens and Cages.

A large corps of Auxileries, Riders, Volticurs, Acrobats and Gymnasts will be presented in association with the artistic forces of this Circus.

Remember! that by attending this Circus, Museum and Menagerie you get more amusement and behold greater wonders—all for the same amount that it costs to attend a circus only. You here see the finest Menagerie and the greatest Circus in America. Don't fail to witness the GRAND FREE EXHIBITION one hour before the afternoon performance.

Menagerie Levees

one hour previous to the Circus performances, which will commence at 2 and 8 o'clock, p. m.

THIS GREAT MASTADON OF EXHIBITIONS
WILL EXHIBIT AT
Indiana, Saturday, August 10th; Ebensburg, Monday, August 12th; Altoona, Tuesday, August 13th; Hollidaysburg, Wednesday, 14th.

REMEMBER THE DAY AND DATE.

FRANK RIVERS, General Director.

TRIUMPH OF THE ÆTNA.

Mowing Match.

From the Ravenna (Ohio) Democrat, July, 1867.

A very spirited and interesting Mowing Match was held on the farm of C. H. Bostwick, Esq., near Compbellsport, in this county, on the 15th inst. There was a large attendance of spectators, and more than ordinary interest manifested in the friendly competition. An agreement had been entered into, between the parties representing the different machines, that only Common Machines (such as are ordinarily offered for sale, and not made for special occasions) should be allowed to enter the contest; each machine should mow an equal amount of grass, and one team and driver should be used for all, in order that the trial might be a fair one, and the merits of the machines alone lay claim to public favor. The "ÆTNA" Mower, made by the ÆTNA Manufacturing Co. of Salem, Ohio, for which Peter H. Bean appeared as agent, proved to have the lightest draught, and this, with its simplicity of construction and beauty of design, combined with its powerful cutting qualities, made it the favorite of the day.

Captain A. T. King, of Charlestown, was chosen as a committee to note the draught of each machine, as indicated by a dynamometer, which was found to be as follows:

"ÆTNA,"	Draught,	150 lbs.
"BUCKEYE,"	"	175 "
"EXCELSIOR,"	"	175 "
"WORLD,"	"	175 "
"THAYER'S,"	"	165 "
"WOOD,"	"	200 "

☞ For Pamphlet, containing full description of the

"ÆTNA" MOWER AND REAPER,
With FIFTY Reasons Why it is Superior,
CALL ON, OR ADDRESS,
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Agent for Cambria County,
[7-13.-tf.] EBENSBURG, PA.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT
TO THE
CONSTITUTION of PENNSYLVANIA.

JOINT RESOLUTION
Proposing an Amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following Amendment of the Constitution of this Commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth article thereof, to wit:

AMENDMENT:

Strike out the sixth section of the sixth article of the Constitution, and insert in lieu thereof the following: "A State Treasurer shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State, at such times and for such term of service as shall be prescribed by law."

WILLIAM ELLIOTT,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
JAMES S. RUTAN,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved—The twenty-second day of March, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

JNO. W. GEARY.

Prepared and certified for publication pursuant to the Tenth Article of the Constitution.

[7-13.-3m.] FRANCIS JORDAN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Office Secretary of the Commonwealth, Harrisburg, June 28th, 1872.

NOTICE.—James McDermitt *vs* Michael McDermitt, John McDermitt, Michael A. McDermitt, son of full age of Henry McDermit, deceased, and Charles V. McDermit, by his Guardian, James Litzinger.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 92 December Term, 1867. Pluries. Summons in Partition.

And now, June 12, 1872, Rule upon James McDermit, John McDermitt, and James Litzinger, Guardian of Charles V. McDermit, John C. McDermit, and James P. McDermit, minor children of Henry McDermit, deceased, to be awarded by the Court to appear therein on the first day of next term, to accept or refuse to take the real estate in the Petition put upon it by the inquest held on the 29th day of February, A. D. 1872.

Notice to be given to Michael McDermit of the Rule by publication six times in the *Cambria Freeman*. By the Court.

[SEAL.] From the Record. Certified 12th of June, 1872. J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [Jn29.6t.]

ADMINISTATOR'S NOTICE —
Estate of MARY MCGUIRE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of MARY MCGUIRE, late of Borough of Loretto, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to the estate in question are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement. FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
Loretto, July 20, 1872.-6t. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM RILEY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of WILLIAM RILEY, late of Prospect boro', Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement. SUSAN RILEY, Administratrix.
Prospect, July 20, 1872.-6t.

BRIDGE LETTING.—SEALED PROPOSALS for the materials and the erection of a BRIDGE across the Clearfield Creek, near the saw-mill of Anthony Swires, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, will be received at the office of the Commissioners of said county until the 20TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1872. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioner's office. JAS. E. NEASON,
FRANCIS O

A Strange Story of Confidence and Treachery.

We came accidentally in the possession of a romance in real life that is so unparalleled that if the facts were not well authenticated they would scarcely be believed. The story was told us during a little supper at the Washington Club by a gentleman in possession of all the documents necessary to sustain every allegation of fact.

Some six years since a young law student of this city fell in love with and courted a lovely girl, who soon returned his love, and the two became engaged to be married. The young gentleman was poor, however, and not yet admitted to his profession so that marrying for the time seemed out of the question. He was madly in love, however, and fearing that before he could secure a sufficient competence to justify marrying, he would lose the object of his affections, he plead with her to have a secret marriage, and promised that immediately after the ceremony she should return to her home, and he would, as usual, go to his bachelor quarters. After much persuasion, she consented, and the two were united in wedlock at the church of St. John, in Georgetown, by the Rev. Mr. Tillinghast, upon the — of June, 1866.

The young man for a while was true to his promise, but he soon became as importunate for the possession of her person as he had been for the secret marriage. Of course she yielded; but they kept their secrets, and as his progress in the law was very slow, she, at his suggestion, brought an influence to bear upon the administration that resulted in an appointment to a Western Territory. Her social position and connections were sufficient to control the appointment, and she had money enough to provide him with an outfit.

The young man departed, and made quite a successful career for himself in his new field of operations, and writing regularly and returning at intervals, he assured her of his heartfelt affection and earnest endeavors to procure a home suited to her. This sort of thing continued for four years, when she was telegraphed to meet him at Cincinnati. She hastened to obey, and arriving at the last named place, found her husband in a great state of excitement. He told her that he had got involved in moneyed transactions, and the choice was presented to him of either marrying a rich woman, who loved him to distraction, or being sentenced to the penitentiary, and that he had married, and was now in her power. She could punish him for his dastardly conduct, and if she did that he could not complain; he added, however, that he had parted from the woman at the door of the church, that he did not love her, and could not love her, and could not love any one but his lawful wife.

Appealed to in this manner, she could only ask him what could be done, that she was ready and willing to shield him to the last. He then suggested a divorce and said that he could go to New York and procure one without any difficulty. To this she consented, and the two wended their way to the great commercial center, where he found a divorce lawyer, and in three days a divorce was procured upon testimony manufactured between the husband and a shyster, of the most extraordinary character. One man, for example, by the name of ——, swore that he had known the plaintiff and her husband for years in Downingsville, Pa., a place the poor woman had never seen. Another witness, calling himself ——, swore that the parties were *bona fide* residents of New York, and that he had frequently accompanied the defendant in nightly visits to houses of ill-fame, that on one occasion he had waited at such a place for defendant until tired, and then went to the room, knocked at the door, and being told to come in, found the defendant putting on his clothes with a prostitute undressed in the room.

Upon this showing the divorce was granted, and the decree winds up as follows:

"That the marriage between the said plaintiff, ——, and the said defendant, ——, be dissolved, and their said marriage is hereby dissolved accordingly. And the said parties are and each of them is free from the obligations thereof. And further that it shall be lawful for the said plaintiff to marry again in the same manner as though the defendant was actually dead. But it shall not be lawful for the said defendant to marry again until the said plaintiff be actually dead.

"Enter, S. JONES, Judge."

The poor wife returned to her home, feeling that she had done a heroic act in shielding the man she loved, and sustaining herself with this thought time rolled on, until one morning she awakened to the startling fact that she had been cruelly sacrificed. She learned that the man to whom she had clung was about to marry a fashionable lady of the first connection in the land. She made inquiry, and found, to her sickening disgust, that the day was actually set upon which this infamous outrage was to be perpetrated. She hastened to New York and procured a certified copy of the decree, intending to appear at the church on the day of the mock marriage, and forbid the banns by presenting a copy of the legal document that showed that, although separated from her, he was not authorized to marry another. Unfortunately, through circumstances over which she had no control, she arrived too late. The cruel act had been accomplished. A grand wedding, graced by the presence of members of the Cabinet and our most aristocratic people, had occurred, and the papers were full of glowing accounts of the magnificent ceremony. Our readers will recollect the event, and they will have occasion to recur to it again, as legal steps are being taken by the betrayed wife's friends to bring this wrong-doer to punishment. The wife is now satisfied that the whole story of the second marriage was fabricated to deceive her, and she is, of course, very indignant. In addition to this we learn that this gay Lothario paid his court last winter to one of our most beautiful and accomplished belles, whose appearance in society always created a flutter among the gentlemen who flocked to her side to bask in the sunshine of her smiles and to enjoy the brilliancy of her conversation. It was supposed that the gentleman, as he then appeared to be, and this fascinating lady whose family is one of the oldest and most exclusive in the country, engaged, but it seems that while she enjoyed his conversational powers she discouraged any tender emotions and thus saved herself from occupying the unpleasant position which the last mentioned bride now holds. In a few days the fashionable circles of Washington and a certain lady of the Cabinet will all be at sea in a high state of astonishment, and excitement, and a certain Territorial official, now candidate for Governor, will be brought up with a round turn.—*Capital.*

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers, and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Fashionable Tailoring!

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug.13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS,

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANTELS. &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE 1000 MEMBERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and tissues of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is high colored, or threads, or substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Malden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

VINEGAR BITTERS

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

Evan P. Evans, vs. Mary Ann Lewis. } Common Pleas of Cambria Co., No. —, March Term, 1872. Libel in Divorce.

And now, June 10, 1872, on motion of C. L. Pershing, Esq., W. Horace Rose, Esq., appointed a Commissioner to take testimony.

By the Court.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sit for the purpose of the above appointment, at my office in the Borough of Johnstown, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 3D, 1872, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

July 13.-3t. W. HORACE ROSE, Com'r.

How to Get Along.—Do not stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No man can get rich by sitting around stores and saloons.

Never "fool" in business matters.

Have order, system, regularity, and promptness.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.

Strive to avoid harsh words and personalities.

Do not kick every stone in the path.—More miles can be made in a day by going steadily on than stopping.

Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.

Aid, but never beg.

Help others when you come but never give what you cannot afford to simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say "*no.*" No necessity of snapping it out dog-fasion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Have few confidents—fewer the better.

Use your own brains rather than those of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Be vigilant.

Keep ahead rather than behind the times.

Young men, cut this out, and if there be folly in the argument, let us know.

Toasts and Sentiments.—May the honest heart never know distress.

May we be slaves to nothing but our duty.

May hemp bind those when honor cannot.

May our prudence secure us friends, but enable us to live without assistance.

May sentiment never be sacrificed by the tongue of deceit.

May our happiness be sincere and our joys lasting.

May the smiles of conjugal felicity compensate the frowns of fortune.

May the tear of sensibility never cease to flow.

May the road to perferment be found by none but those who deserve it.

May avarice lose his purse and benevolence find it.

May the liberal hand have free access to the purse of plenty.

May the impulse of generosity never be checked by the power of necessity.

May we ever keep the whip-hand of our enemies.

May we always forget when we forgive an injury.

May we learn to be frugal when we are obliged to be so.

May we treat our friends with kindness and our enemies with generosity.

May reason be the pilot when passion blows the gale.

How a Spider Spins.—Few thing are more wonderful than the spinning apparatus of the spider. On the under side of the creature's body are placed four or six little knobs, each not larger than the point of a pin These are outlets of certain receptacles within the abdomen, where the silk is prepared. When the spider wishes to spin a a thread it presses the knops, or spinnerets, with one of its legs, and forthwith there issues from each, not one, but a thousand fibres, of such exquisite fineness, that it is only when the products of all the spinnerets are united that they become visible to the naked eye. The "thread" of the spider is thus a tiny rope of four or six thousand strands. The twisting into one cord is performed by the hindmost pair of legs, which, like the rest, are furnished with three claws apiece. Using these claws as fingers, the little rope maker twists her groups of thread into one with surprising rapidity.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY, Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871 —tf.

Presidential Campaign

CAPS, CAPES & TORCHES.

Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and PRICE LIST

CUNNINGHAM & HILL,

MANUFACTURERS,

No. 204 Church St't,

PHILADELPHIA.

June 29, 1872.-2m.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY High street, opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—R. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

OATMAN & BUCK,

Physicians and Surgeons,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES F. NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg. T. R. SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

SECHLER & SCANLAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Advice given in English and German.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa, two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [6-3m.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law* Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.20.-tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Paints, &c Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House, Ebensburg, Pa. [April 17, 1868.]

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROO and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & o., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

YERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

WALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Red Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.

Johnstown, Pa.

Invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

SUMMER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

AT EVERY PRICE!

HUTCHISON & CO.,

Manufacturers' Agents and Dealers in

IRON & WOOD WORKING MACHINERY

STEAM PUMPS,

Horizontal and Vertical Steam Engines, Hose, Belting, Packing and Mechanical Supplies,

Corner Wood St. and Second Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Agents for the Huntoon Steam Governor, Knowles' Patent Steam Pumps, RIDER Cut Off and Caloric Engines, Union Stone Co.'s Emery Wheels. [3m.]

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

WHEN YOU WANT

TO INDULGE IN

Luscious Ice Cream,

CHOICE CONFECTIONS,

Foreign FRUITS, NUTS, &c.,

PRIME FRESH GROCERIES,

Tobacco, Cigars,

And Other Seasonable Luxuries,

CALL ON S. P. M'CANN.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER! the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer taken to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Mossrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince me that it is all it claims to be. It saves two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it *can* be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.

Ebensburg, March 29, '72. Cambria House.

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO. No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER.

March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg.

THE IMPROVED ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE.

NEW DRAW FEED,

Lock Stitch.

THERE are some points in a Sewing Machine that ladies desiring to purchase should take into consideration, namely:

Lightness of Running,
Ease of Managment,
Capacity to do the Work Required,
Freedom from Noise, and
Non-Liability to get out of Order.

We claim that the **Improved Elliptic** possesses all these points, and that it is

THE VERY BEST

FAMILY MACHINE

NOW MANUFACTURED,

And we solicit an examination of it. Agents wanted in every county, to whom we will give the most liberal terms. EATON BROTHERS, 19 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA. [6-22.-3m.]

R. R. Davis & Co.

HIGH STREET,

Three Doors West of Centre Street,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,

Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.

ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Country Produce taken for GOODS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!

136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.

BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, 136.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY.....JAMES CASEY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street,

Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

GEO. W. OATMAN.....J. GALLITZIN LAKE.

OATMAN & LAKE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-1y.*]

JOSH BILLINGS' SPICE-B

TADPOLES.

One ov the hardest men in the world to collekt a det ov iz the one who iz willing tew pay, but never ockly.

Trew liberty konsists in makeing laws, and then obeying them.

I suppoze we never shall kno in this world how big a phool a man kan be, before he iz not allowed tew hav all his wants and vanitys gratified.

When i diskover that all hatred, ambishun, vanity, and envy, have left the world, then I am going tew hunt for Christian.

Yung man, larn tew listen!—i diskovered a key-hole.

There iz plenty ov happiness in this world if we only knu it: and one way for to noe iz, when we hav got the old runnabout, thank Heavan that it ain't the old grind.

Menare blamed for sticking their noses in to things; but it iz the only way a dog duz out his game.

The man who can live in idleness, and successfully, must either be too pure or too lazy to commit any sin.

Poetri iz a disseaze common tew all literati; sum hav it quite hard, but all have it dredful life.

Inkredulity iz the wisdum ov a phool, iz only a wize man who kan afford tew be credulous.

Prejudice iz a hous plant which duz not apt tew wither if you take it out and plant amungst pholks.

The devil holds poor kards, but he plays them mighty well.

What is the next wust thing tew be Getting ketched at it.

I am so phully aware ov the imperfekshun ov the law, that if a man whom I had never seen nor heard ov should sue me for the sum ov one hundred dollars, and i could settle the matter by paying one